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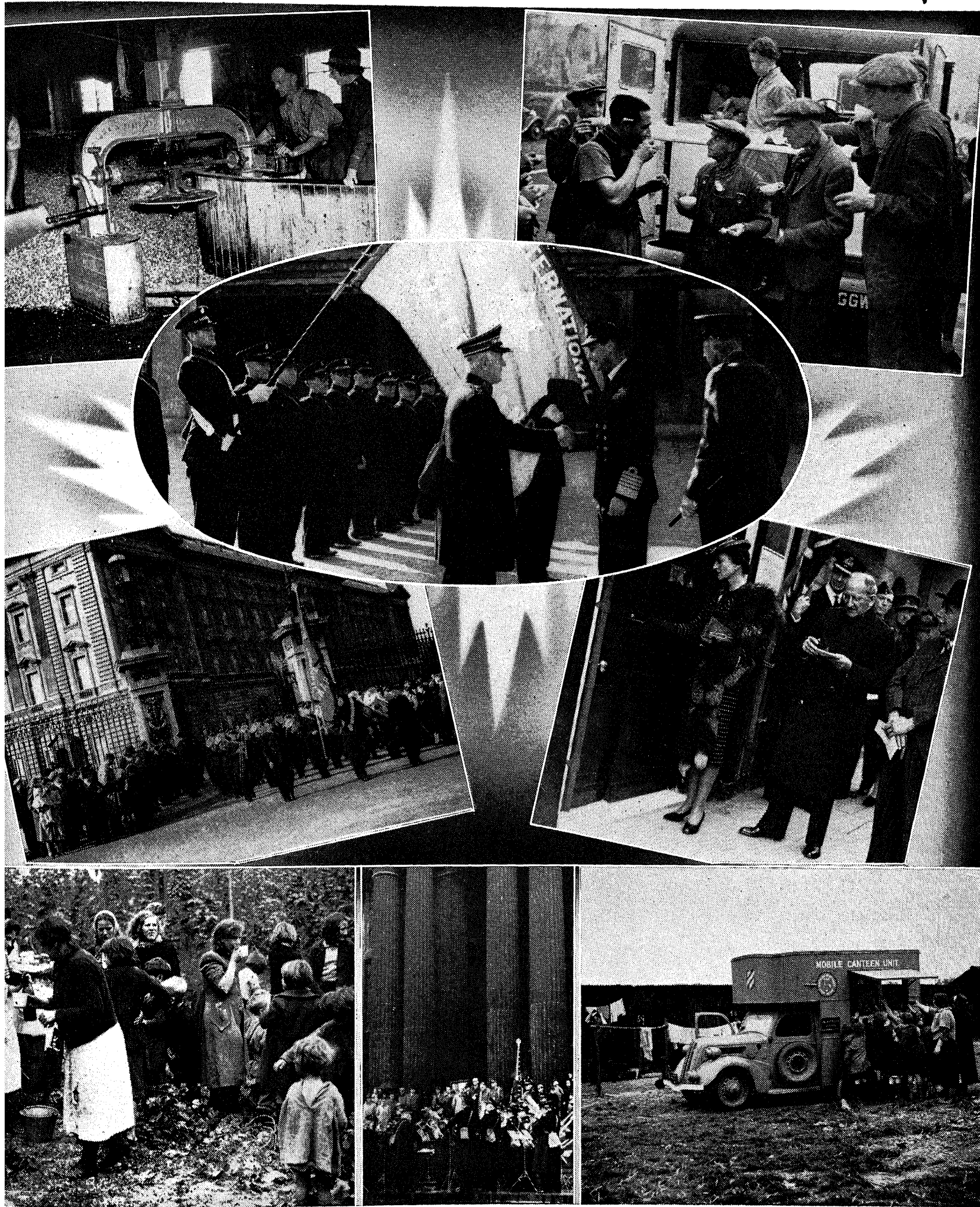
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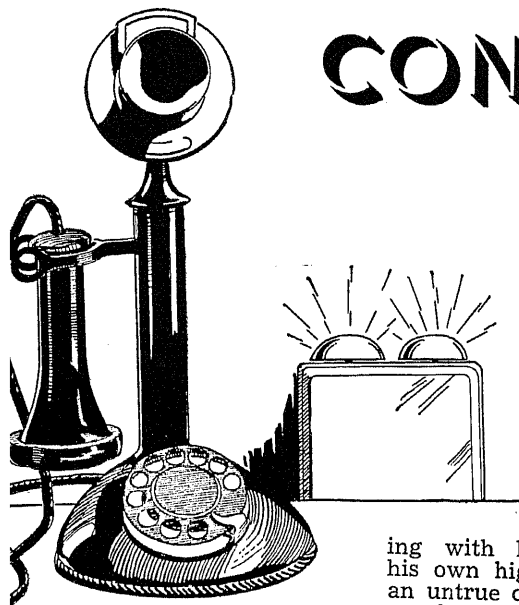
DECEMBER 6, 1941

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



THE ARMY'S VARIED CONTACTS—FROM THE EMPIRE'S LOVED KING TO THE LOWLIEST OF HIS PEOPLE

(left) An Army lassie has a word of cheer for British workers. (Top right) The Demolition Squad receives well-earned refreshments from Mobile Canteen. (Centre) His Majesty King George greets the Bandmaster of the International Staff Band. (Left centre) The Band at Buckingham Palace. (Right centre) Mrs. Edna Hogg turns the key of The Army's first Red Shield Club for officers of H.M. Forces. General G. L. Carpenter is shown in the photograph. (Lower left and right) A Mobile Canteen brings refreshments to workers in the fields, and their little ones. (Centre) The International Staff Band plays on the famous steps of St. Paul's Cathedral. (For further pictures and stories, see inside pages)



CONFIRMED OVER THE 'PHONE



*A Story of England and Canada
Which Proves That God
Does Answers Prayer*



NOTICED him come into The Army Hall. I was standing outside listening to the final strains of the Band and then joining in the Band-Sergeant's prayer, when I felt him push me, and looking up, I gave him a look. I had not seen him before, but I took note of the fact that he gave me my rank thus proving he was no novice among us. He was dressed he was, too smartly for the traditions of "our Corps"—his lemon-colored gloves shone.

The meeting had a special appeal for more than one of us. We sang a hymn which had been supplied by a member of the congregation—it sang it over and over again:

Lord, I pray Thee give to me
A broken heart,
To o'er the wrongs and sins of men
My tears may start;
To me to seek the wand'ring ones
And them constrain
Come, by way of Calvary,
To God again."

The emotion of it caught us all and created a mellow atmosphere. Everybody responded to the Adjutant's invitation. Perhaps the Adjutant did not appeal to our Adjutant, which is very likely, for the hymn was not written for such

Adjutant pronounced the Adjutant and I went out to make for home, then, my folks not far off, I returned to the Hall, and found a prayer meeting in progress and my friend of the lemon-colored gloves at the Penitent-Form. My thought about his Army-confirmed by the way in which he prayed for himself—the terms he used.

The Band - Sergeant, a real lover of souls prayed a benedictory

By Colonel E. H. Joy (R)

over him, and, among other things, said: "Dear Lord, let his wife know of the step he has taken this morning. Thou hast a wonderful way of passing on good news to it just now, dear Lord." We all rose from our knees and went out once more to make for home.

I waited by the car he came and told me that his wife had been an Officer in the Division as my wife, and a few family details. His eyes were lit with a light that had not been there when I spoke to him and so before. One thing he told me he had told the others, that was the first time in five years he had been to an Army meeting. I am not going to speak of his confidence, I don't know what sort of thing of course, but

I can tell you this, that five years before, when a Candidate for Army service he had had a misunderstanding with his Corps Officer, and his own high temper had resented an untrue charge. There and then, overboard went the idea of Officer-ship, and he had gone "into a far country and there wasted his substance in riotous living."

WHAT I have told you took place at "our Corps" in a southern suburb of London, the "How do?" Corps of which I am glad to be a Soldier, and about which I have previously written.

Away in Glasgow that same Sunday morning there was a young Army woman, the wife of the man

THE LINK

PRAYER is so wonderful, I love to think
That I, so feeble in myself, can bless
By prayer unnumbered souls, and be a link
Between All Power, and needy nothingness.
No spot too distant and no depth too deep
To feel the touch of that Almighty Hand
Pledged to supply all need, to guide, to keep
And strengthen with a might none can understand.
Santer.

referred to, attending an Army meeting with their little son, and with thoughts more longing and prayerful than some of us can imagine. What was this strange intuition that had come to her—more of a message than an intuition.

It was half-past twelve when he knelt at the Penitent-Form at "Our Corps," and it was about half-past one when the telephone rang at his lodgings.

"Is that you, dear?" came the voice of his wife over the telephone.

"Yes, what is it?"

"Have you been to The Army this morning?"

"Yes, darling, how did you know?"

"And you have been to the Penitent-Form?"

"Yes, my dear, and how did you know?"

"Thank God!" she exclaimed, "He told me about half-past twelve when Sonny and I were coming home from the meeting."

There and then, prayers this way and that way and also heavenwards, went a-winging over the telephone wires, and there was "joy in heaven over one sinner that repented."

I can tell you this, too, there were thrilling moments at "our Corps" at night when the Adjutant told us about it.

This happened six weeks ago—as I write.

LAST Sunday morning, our Adjutant announced "we must have a few words from Brother Newman." (Call him that, shall we?) Not being in the habit of staring around in meeting I hadn't spotted Brother Newman, and therefore didn't associate him with him of

whom I have been telling you—"the young fellow whose wife phoned him." But when he came to the platform, then, of course, we recognized him.

There was a gleam in his eye and a freshness of countenance telling of "the spiritual glow," and you may be sure I was "just tickled" when he said that "last Sunday he was in North Battleford." Next to me was a huge Canadian hailing from Edmonton Citadel, and didn't he chuckle when North Battleford was mentioned!

And didn't I just have happy memories revived when Brother Newman went on to tell us of walking up Main Street from the railroad depot, and meeting an obviously old-fashioned Salvationist, her big bonnet and old-time uniform telling him she was not a modernist. It was to her he gave his first testimony in Canada, and it was she who fixed him up "in the best diggings he'd ever had," and insisted on inviting him to take part in the prayer meeting at her little

home, and then taking him along to "the jolliest little Corps in The Army." (I'll halt a moment to say that "Our Corps" isn't a little one.)

He told us of the overcoming of manifold temptations, and of his taking a definite stand for Christ among those with whom his brief visit to Canada had made him associate. He had done the journey out by "clipper" and home again by "bomber." All this was "very beautiful," as a former Officer-leader of mine would say, but I must admit to a tightness in my throat and a tear in my eye when he told of meeting his wife in Glasgow for a few hours before the Government Department ordered his air-flight to London.

He told us of his little son climbing on his knee and pushing his little hands through his hair, and saying: "We're all Army now. I've got an Army Mummy and now I've got a real Army Daddy!"

I tell you, there are thrills in this Army of ours!

'Here Are Tracy's Shoes!'

Sure enough, when the Parcel was undone there they were

THE Young People's Sergeant stood knocking at the door of a humble little home in one of our big cities. She was calling to ask if little Tracy Bowman were ill, as he had missed two Sundays from the afternoon Company meeting.

"No, he isn't ill, but the truth is he hasn't a pair of shoes to go out in, and I have to keep him home from school during the week too," said Tracy's mother.

"That's too bad," said the Sergeant. "I'll try and hunt up a pair for him before next Sunday."

She left the house with the firm intention of making the promise good if at all possible, so when she arrived at her home she knelt down and asked the Saviour to help her get a pair of shoes for Tracy to wear to Company meeting. She had not the money to buy him a new pair, so she decided to make the rounds of the second-hand clothing stores that afternoon.

All through the afternoon the Sergeant plodded from one musty-smelling store to another, only to receive the same reply from them all. "No, no boys shoes or boots to-day. Next week, maybe." And to-day was Thursday!

The Sergeant had somehow expected to be led to the right store where the shoes were waiting to be bought, and she felt a trifle discouraged as she was obliged to turn her face towards home with no shoes. She prepared the supper for her family, turning over in her mind what the next step had better be.

When the meal was over

the family left the table, and the Sergeant sat for a minute or two with her chin on her hand in dejection, surrounded by the empty dishes. "Lord," she sighed almost reproachfully, "I DID want those shoes for Tracy!"

Then she rose and began to gather the dishes together. She was standing at the sink, washing them, when there came a knock at the door, and she hastily dried her hands and went to answer it. There at the door stood a small boy with a large parcel.

"Here are some clothes for The Salvation Army," he said.

How the Sergeant took the parcel, thanked the boy, and dismissed him, she will never know, but she rushed into the living-room with the parcel, joyfully exclaiming, "Here are Tracy's shoes!"

Sure enough, when the parcel was undone, there they were; a strong little pair of black brogues in good condition, wrapped up in paper in the midst of other articles of clothing.

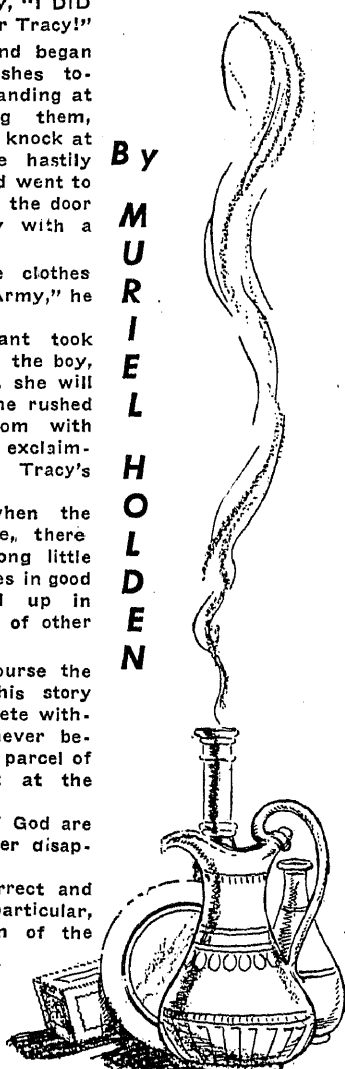
They were of course the exact size, and this story would not be complete without adding that never before or since has a parcel of clothing been left at the home.

"The promises of God are sure," and He never disappoints His children.

This story is correct and true in every particular, with the exception of the child's name.

Prayer is as a fragrant incense rising to Heaven.

By MURIEL HOLDEN





For SHUT-INS

By Alice M. Lydall

Shopping Crowds

SHOPPING is a very tiring job. I think most women find it so. They may enjoy it, but find that it takes more energy than ordinary house work. To-day I had quite a considerable amount to do and when it was finished I stood, laden with packages, waiting for my street-car. Oh! what a welcome sight it was as it turned the corner, and what a relief it was to be able to sit down and relieve myself of the parcels and relax for a while. I wondered if the driver and conductor realized what a boon it is to tired people to be able to board a car and be carried in comfort to their destination.

On that street-car many of the passengers were older women with tired, patient faces and wrinkled, toil-worn hands. For long years they have been cooking and cleaning and tending. They have known disappointment, sorrow and bereavement, caring very much for others, but not much for themselves. Their ankles were swollen and doubtless their feet were aching. Strain and fatigue were plainly evident. Life had not brought ease to them in their later years; they still had to drag from store to store seeking the cheapest goods! They still had to fetch and carry heavy parcels. The conductor of the car ought to be proud to know that the manner of earning his living enables him to render service to such as these. There were other passengers on the tram—workmen, grimy and tired, who had out-grown the vigor of youth. What a comfort it was to them to be able to flop on a seat and half doze till they reached their journey's end. How glad they all were for the welcome lift homewards.

We are all very glad to get our pay envelope at the end of the week, but how much would be added to the dignity of the labor if we each fully realized the value of its service to our fellowmen. The daily common task would be ennobled and one could feel too that it was something that God could honor.

Multiplied Service

Is not all good work a service to mankind? A man fashions a comfortable shoe and it helps another to walk without pain or stand long hours without suffering, and as man in the course of his years makes a great number of shoes, his service to mankind is multiplied. If he looks beyond his pay envelope he can well make his labor a part of his daily worship, doing it as unto God and seeking Divine blessing upon it.

To each man is given a day—and his work for the day.

And once and no more he is given to travel that way.

There is given a work where only your hand can avail,

And so if you falter, a chord in the music will fail.

But you say, "I am a Shut-in. My working days are done." Granted. But, looking back as you now have time to do, can you not see that

much of what you thought was merely secular in the course of life was not so, but was sacred? Ordinary work of whatever kind—hewing logs, baking bread, fashioning garments, building a house, growing wheat—all such is service rendered to our fellow travellers in life. And who will say that for all such work well and truly done, there shall not come from the lips of the Master those coveted commendations, "Well done thou good and faithful servant," and, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

Let me but do my work from day to day;

In field or forest, at the desk or loom,

In roaring market-place or tranquil room.

Let me but find it in my heart to say,

When vagrant wishes beckon me away—

This is my work, my blessing, not my doom;

Of all who live, I am the one alone by whom

This work can best be done in the right way.

Then shall I see it not too great or small

To suit my spirit and to prove my powers,

Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,

And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall

At eventide, to play, and love and rest—

Because I know for me my work is best.

So now though the lengthening shadows may fall across the floor, and the eventide of life approaches, look back and thank God for the chances of service He gave you even in the secular part of your life, and look forward, too, not only to His seal of approval upon what is now past, but to those greater opportunities that await through the long years of eternity.

« WHERE THERE'S A WHEEL THERE'S A WAY »



Salvation Army workers arrive at a hop-pickers' camp in England, bringing hot tea, words of cheer and the Message of Salvation

Highlights and Shadows

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

"ONE WITH ANOTHER"

GOLDEN days in south-west Ontario! "Golden" is definitely the word. The very earth is overlaid with gold. Fields of golden stubble where the grain was cut and threshed; trees with ripening fruit turning golden in the sun; leaves on all the hedges turning gold from autumn frost. Even the sun gives up its burning heat and shines with soft and golden beauty.

The Captain and his wife from the southern Corps come to the central Corps to pick up the Captain and Lieutenant. From that moment another element is added to the golden day—the golden fellowship of those who love the Lord. Then out into the autumn day to the next town to pick up the Captain from the northern Corps and a Candidate as well.

Dinner is eaten and enjoyed. The Captain and Lieutenant from the central Corps, being men, appreciate a meal cooked by someone else instead of being half-cooked by themselves. The inner man is satisfied: more essential to our spiritual welfare than is often thought, as William Booth realized quite well.

Then once more into the bright Ontario day, taking the long road south to the Divisional Centre. The Captain from the Northern Corps

was senior in rank and gayest in heart. There is no joy like the joy of the well-converted. She kept the Captain and his wife from the south from thinking too much about the car and the journey. With a little encouraging opposition from the Captain and Lieutenant from the central district, the banter flew back and forth without ceasing. The Candidate was quiet but he took it all in. He was the least of all the saints present, or so he wisely thought, and had the least to worry him. There were no Corps responsibilities laid upon him.

But he noticed they did not talk of Corps trials or responsibilities. They did not discuss the tasks that they disliked, nor indeed any tasks whatever. Neither did they assume a grave and reverend demeanor and set out seriously to enjoy themselves. The moment they met, joy and comradeship arose in full measure and they were carefree, happy all the day.

The Candidate recalled the words of a man named John:

"If we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another and (or because) the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin."

Again I say, there is no joy like the joy of the well-converted.

THE MAIL BAG

AN ISOLATED SPOT

Captain Ethel Brierly writing from far-off Canyon City, Naas River, B.C., where The Army is at work among the native Indians, says:

"This place is surely beautiful for situation with its lava beds across the river and tall mountains in the distance. It is hard to believe that we are only twelve hours by boat from Vancouver, but after next month there is no travelling except by dog team.

"One thing I miss is reading material, and unless there are others who need it more than I, it would be appreciated if spare copies of The War Cry and other good period-

icals could be passed on. The War Cry, I may add, is worth its weight in gold when it arrives—once a month.

"For my own inspiration and help I have started a diary. It is really wonderful how God does help one, and already at this isolated Corps I have found His presence more real than ever I experienced in the busy city."

Captain Brierly's address is Canyon City, Mill Bay P.O., Naas River, B.C.

PLEASANT MEMORIES

In the course of a friendly letter of greeting Lieut.-Commissioner Wm. C. Arnold, Territorial Commander for the Southern U.S. Territory (Headquarters at Atlanta, Ga.), says: "It is now over twenty-five years since we farewelled from Canada, but there has not been a week when the Canadian War Cry has not brought us very pleasant memories."

THE DOCTOR WAS SATISFIED

A correspondent, commenting upon interesting items in a Regina report, draws attention to the fact the first Corps in that Saskatchewan city was opened by Captain Ireland and not by Mrs. Brigadier Little (Hattie Scott) as stated. Mrs. Little, however, was later stationed at the Corps, which has had many fine leaders through the years.

Referring to Adjutant W. Ross, recently appointed Spiritual Special in the Territory, the same writer recalls a serious illness in hospital suffered by the Adjutant during his early Soldier days at Regina, and from which he had a remarkably speedy recovery. Said the surprised physician: "Are you a Christian?" "Yes, sir," replied the young man. "Then that accounts for it," was the satisfied reply.

The model patient afterwards became a stalwart member of the city's police force.

A Glorious Past and a Hopeful Future

ty Years of ternational ff Band Music

THE International Staff Band's Thursday to Monday Jubilee celebrations embraced as many varied situations as any peacetime anniversary could have led. Each of the buildings in the five days had its war but the grim present was ed by the glorious past and ul future.

Thursday the Band's music among the ruins of Queen ia Street and its first Jubilee am was given from the steps . Paul's Cathedral, a vantage trodden by kings and com- rs for many generations and from destruction by the cool ge of a demolition squad. 7 workers and a host of Band orkers" joined to listen and to n blustering weather. midday on a recent Friday, ine made London's streets ntly warm as the Inter- ial Staff Band marched with stomary measured tread past ngham Gate, across the east of the palace and sharp left gh the gateway, to halt out- the northern end of this enth century building, where ie King's apartments. once Colonel G. Fuller launch- ie Band on a fifty minutes' am of Army marches, excerpts oratorios and gems from the 25.

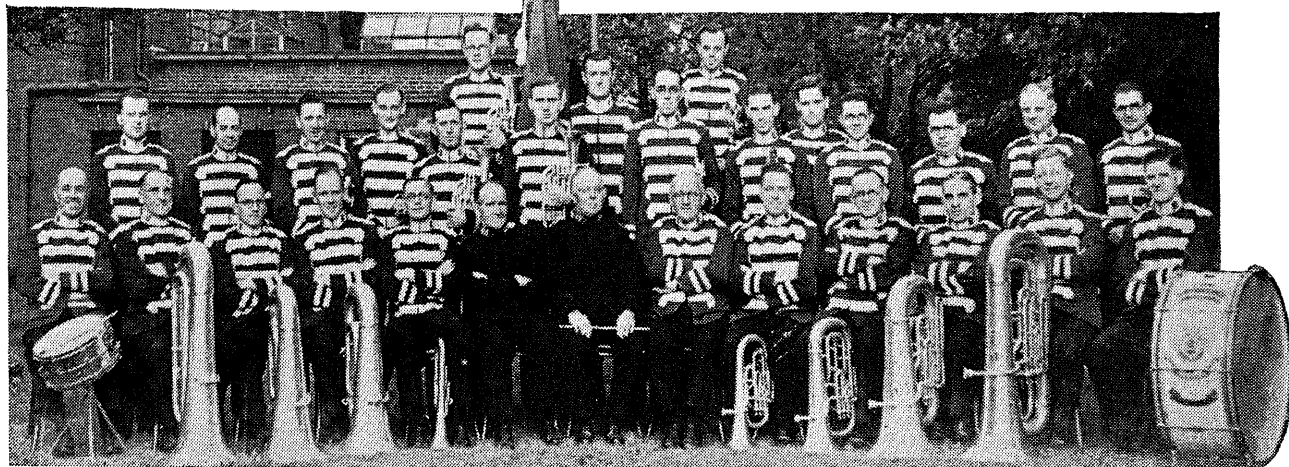
er half an hour the King ex- d the wish to meet the Band e inner quadrangle. There His ty complimented the Band- r on his fifty years' service vas happy to be reminded of ceasion when, as the Duke of e was present, accompanied ie Queen, at a Composers' al in the old Clapton Con- Hall. His Majesty shook hands each member of the Band and happy pleasantries about s and the now displaced cir- bass concluded this cordial al contact.

er on the same day the Band's household shared the celebra- as it played to the I.H.Q. and lated Headquarters staffs and adets in the Assembly Hall of illiam Booth Memorial Train- College. Many Bandmasters present.

asic fit for a king," as the nan (Alderman Sir Howard n, D.L., J.P., Sheriff of the of London) described it, was ntly rendered.

onel Arthur Goldsmith (R), ing of the Band's future, del: "There is no telling what it accomplish so long as it uses usic as the handmaid of its on."

ORIGINALS



The war-time International Staff Band is photographed during the recent Golden Jubilee celebrations which were appropriately marked by a visit to Buckingham Palace, a series of festivals, and a national broadcast

Other interesting memories were revived by Colonel George Fuller, who referred to the soul-saving triumphs of the Band.

The Chief of the Staff introduced the chairman, Colonel Bremner read from the Scriptures, and Lieut.-Commissioner Astbury expressed the thanks of the meeting.

Saturday was the Band's own day. Under the presidency of the Chief of the Staff, the men met, with wives and a crowd of former members representing almost every stage of its history, for over three hours of proud and poignant memo-

(Left to right) The late Commissioner G. Mitchell who led the International Staff Band for nearly a quarter of a century; Colonel H. Swinfen, present Band Leader; and Colonel Geo. Fuller, the present Bandmaster, who has had the unique experience of having been associated with the Band for the whole period of its history



ries. A bewildering variety of Army service was represented.

The Chief produced evidence of the Band's musical attainments in a recent reference by George Bernard Shaw to its fitness for capturing Handel's original mood and meaning. He read a message from the General expressing the hope that after the war the Band would again travel far and wide "as a creator of goodwill and announcer of God's Salvation."

Colonel Bremner (Band Leader), thanked the Chief for keeping the Band alive when, under war-condition pressure, boxes had been ordered for the storing of the instruments in the now-destroyed I.H.Q. strong room. He read the minute constituting the Band, signed by General Bramwell Booth when Chief of the Staff.

References to "unoccupied territory" had a modern flavor, and history came alive when two of the men mentioned in this document (Bandsman Lynes and Bandsman Clem Sturgess) were called to their

United States of America, and from many veterans.

Called to start a chorus, Colonel H. Haines (R), Band Secretary for thirty years, and Leader and Secretary for nine, was held up by a hurricane of sustained applause which broke out in greater furor when a voice shouted, "Band! By the left . . .!"—the Colonel's time-honored march-command.

Mrs. Bremner recalled the part played by the Bandsmen's wives, enduring cheerfully many humorous and confirmatory interjections from a now thoroughly warmed-up audience. Waving down the upstanding, uproarious applause the imperturbable Bandmaster, Colonel George Fuller, became the perfect after-dinner speaker, with his witty anecdotes ranging land and sea, and a tribute to his wife which was a gem for brevity and feeling.

Then he touched the deeps as he called the company to its feet for the reading of the Roll of Honor, adding to each name an illuminating sentence recalling personal characteristics.

Naturally that was all of the past.

IN THE BEGINNING . . .



Key to photograph of the known original members of the International Staff Band: (3) Major Ching (R); (4) The late Staff Captain Wm. Symons; (7) Bandsman Clem Sturgess; (8) Commissioner S. Hurren; (9) The late Adjutant H. Green; (10) Captain Caleb Burgess; (12) The late Commissioner G. Mitchell; (13) The late Commissioner Wm. Haines; (15) The late Adjutant G. Richardson; (16) Colonel George Fuller; (18) Bandsman Brothers; (20) The late Major A. Broome; (22) Colonel G. Holmes (R); (26) Lieut.-Colonel T. Drage (R); (27) Colonel Joshua Smith; (29) Colonel H. Haines (R).

But the present and the future had its turn as Adjutant Stanley Hill, Assistant Band Secretary, declared as "folly" the idea that in music a man had either to be "piously inefficient or efficiently pagan."

"But," he added, "if the one had to be sacrificed to the other we would rather be a good spiritual Band than a good playing Band."

Sunday was the public's day, held at what was claimed to be the Band's Home Corps, the Regent Hall. The afternoon was like an excursion into the palmiest of pre-war days. Hundreds stood after every seat was filled. They came from near and far, representatives from Birmingham, Cardiff and Aberdeen being publicly mentioned. Colonel Goldsmith (R) and Colonel Bremner shared the leadership. Reminiscences burst forth again, encouraged by such items as Household Troops Bandmaster Appleby's "Great Salvation" march re-scored by Colonel Goldsmith, a vocal duet by the Brothers Reardon in memory of their father and uncle, I.S.B. pioneers, Colonel Goldsmith's "My Keeper" selection from a period since unsurpassed for appealing, plain man's music, and Brigadier Jakeway's "Old Campaigners," composed for the occasion, with Bandmaster Twitchin's "Old Times" to arouse more memories.

The Band's primary purpose was dramatically emphasized as Colonel Goldsmith described an encounter during the open-air meeting preceding the Festival. A tall, well-dressed man had said to him, "Do you remember that cornet solo in Parkhurst? I was there. But things are better now!"

More Reminiscences

Moments to remember were Lieut.-Colonel Wellman's thanks to the thousands of friends who had billeted the Band during its fifty years, Colonel H. Haines' revelation of the anxiety over home and other affairs sometimes concealed behind the smiles of alert weekend campaigners, Bandmaster Twitchin's declaration that the trombone solo, "Trusting as the Moments Fly," in Major Ball's "Constant Trust," had been the Band's testimony, "as true to-day as ever. The Band was in best I.S.B. form, majestic, flexible, full-toned, with masterly soloists, a remarkable accomplishment under present circumstances. Brigadier Burgess gave a glimpse of old-time humor, and concertina form, Brigadier W. Wellman represented the I.S.B. reciters.

Night revealed a little of war conditions, though a splendid crowd gathered for the shortened Salvation meeting.

During the Monday tea-time "Home" program broadcast, with which the Jubilee concluded, Colonel Fuller, in dialogue with the announcer, told of "high spots" in the Band's history.

(Continued on page 12)

A GLEANER'S PORTION

A Series of Stimulating Bible Studies

By MURIEL L. HOLDEN

15—Windows in the Bible



Do You Know

YOUR BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

Here are twelve quotations. Give the Biblical source (book, and if possible, chapter and verse) of those with odd numbers, and for the even-numbered quotations give the first line of the song from which the quotation is taken:

1. Whoso hearkeneth unto Me shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil.
2. "With humble confidence look up."
3. Tell me, I pray thee, wherein thy great strength lieth.
4. "Thine arms are my defence."
5. Stand still and see the Salvation of the Lord.
6. "With obedience glad and steady."
7. The people that do know their God shall be strong.
8. "I prove the strength of Jesus Mine."
9. All things are possible to him that believeth.
10. "Help my heart so unbelieving."
11. Oh, that I were as in months past!
12. "The day of liberty draws near." (Answers on page 10)

THE first window we read of in the Bible is Noah's window. We are told of the judgment that was to come upon the whole world because of godlessness and wickedness, and how Noah spent considerable time in making the ark of safety according to God's directions. May we not learn from this that we must be saved in God's way and not our own way?

The work was at last completed, and at the word from the Lord, Noah and his family went into the ark, and "the Lord shut him in." (Gen. 7:16.) Yes, we are safe when the Lord Himself has shut us in, and it gives the word "shut-in" an added significance if we can realize that we are shut in by the Lord. We shall find, too, great additional comfort in the next two verses; for when the Lord had shut Noah in, down came the deluge. But the more it rained, the higher was the ark borne, till it sailed upon the face of the waters. That is what the Lord will do for us in our distresses.

God Forgets None

For nearly six weeks watery desolation prevailed, while all except those within the safety of the ark had perished. Then we are told that God remembered Noah and every living thing and all the cattle that was with him in the ark. Yes, our loving Father forgets none of His creatures, and we are reminded that the Lord Jesus told us that not even a little sparrow falls unseen.

Little by little, inch by inch, the terrible flood decreased, and at last "Noah opened the window." The three facts we have just noticed make an interesting sequence. The Lord shut Noah up, the ark was borne up, and Noah opened the window. Noah did not remain passive and wait until he was lifted out of the ark. No, though thoroughly obedient to the will of God, Noah used his own intelligence and judgment. First he opened the window and then he took the roof off. From this we may learn that we are not intended to sit and bemoan our trials and say that the hand of the Lord is heavy upon us, but we are to "open the window" and do what we can to combat the difficulties.

The next of our Bible windows is in great contrast. Not now the window of the righteous man of God, but the window of a poor degraded woman of the town. (Joshua 2.) Here lodged Joshua's spies when they wished to reconnoiter Jericho, and here they were in imminent peril of their lives. Rahab, however, took the two men up to the flat roof of the house and made them lie down while she covered them completely with thick stalks or flax which she had spread out to dry on

the roof. If the Lord made use of this poor lost woman, who are we to condemn and to keep aloof? The subsequent events are a parable of the way of Salvation. For as a reward for her assistance, the spies bade Rahab hang a scarlet thread from her window that it might be seen when the rack and ruin of the city began, and that thus she might be saved. This she did, and we read in the sixth chapter that Rahab was saved alive and all her household, and that she continued to dwell in Israel. Will we show the scarlet cord of Salvation when the judgment of this world begins?

Absolute Truthfulness

Perhaps nowhere in the Bible are we shown more clearly that God's ways are higher than our ways, and His thoughts not our thoughts. For this poor outcast woman has the great honor to be included in Paul's roster of heroes and heroines of faith (Hebrews 11), as well as that of James, who is perhaps the most severe of all writers of epistles. Her name is mentioned in Matthew's genealogy, but this is another proof of the absolute truthfulness of the Bible. If we read over the list carefully we shall see that in only three instances are the names of the mothers given, and then only because of some disreputable association. But we are glad to notice that the last we hear of Rahab is hope and prosperity, and the house on the wall is a destroyed thing of the past.

Our next window tells us of a very distressing quarrel (II Sam. 6).

It had been a great day in the life of David king of Israel. He had restored the Ark of the Lord to Zion, and it was brought with great triumph and rejoicing to the "city of David." It was drawn on a new cart by oxen, and was surrounded by a band of instrumentalists. David himself preceded it, clad in the Levite's linen ephod, and dancing with all his might in the spiritual abandon of the moment. As the procession approached the city, David's wife, Michal, was watching it from her window. Had David been anyone else, his dancing might have impressed her, but as he was her own husband she thought he was making a fool of himself. This, however, she had not the wisdom to keep to herself. We are told that David returned "to bless his household," and Michal met him with a remark of cutting sarcasm. It must have been hard to bear, as it would have brought David "down to earth with a bang," as we say. The next verse shows us clearly how his good judgment was overcome and drowned by a flood of rising anger. "It was before the Lord," he began, but then the floodgates broke. He began to taunt his wife about her father, and when married people begin to comment on each others relatives the quarrel has gone quite a distance. David makes one last furious remark; showing us how deeply he had been wounded by his wife's sarcasm. "Of the maidservants which thou hast spoken of, of them shall I be had in honor." And the Bible tells us in the following verse, "Therefore Michal, the daughter of

Saul, had no child till the day of her death." Masculine commentators sometimes tell us that this was a punishment from the Lord for Michal's unseemly remark to her husband, but sometimes we are a little rash in attributing events to the Lord. In this case it seems more likely that the quarrel was so bitter that a reconciliation was never effected, and this view is borne out when we consider that we hear no more of Michal, but read almost immediately of David's dreadful sin. From this point, too, we read of the establishment of the oriental harem in the courts of the kings of Israel. It may well be that this apparently petty quarrel was the stone thrown into water which leaves ever widening rings.

(To be continued)

On The Bridge For God

By MRS. CAPTAIN JARRETT, Trail, B.C.

ONE day I sat upon some huge rocks off the coast of Vancouver Island and looked out at that great expanse of water, the Pacific Ocean. What a sight it was! The rising and rising again of the great waves thrilled me, and they seemed to me to be so much like the waves of the great Sea of Life upon which I in my frail barque was travelling.

Away out in the distance, a steamer was making its way to shore. It reminded me of my vessel, sometimes rising, sometimes rolling, sometimes apparently at a standstill, but still making progress towards the harbor. My thoughts went to the captain of the ship. Somehow, he seemed like every human being; for is not each one of us piloting his vessel towards an eternal harbor.

The captain of an ocean liner is among the world's outstanding men. He has spent years in preparation to fit himself for his responsibilities. He wields absolute authority on his ship, and his word is law. When a ship goes down, he faithfully stays at his post to the last.

We are all captains of vessels. The captain must have the courage to make his own decisions and he must abide by them. Most of us remember reading of Captain Fagen who stood on the bridge of his ship and realized that he was face to face with the guns of a huge enemy battleship. What was he to do? He had little time to decide, but he knew his duty was to protect the convoyed ships. He must have the courage of his convictions; he must do his duty. The brave commander gave the order for his ship to charge

at the enemy, and the result was that he and his men went down to a watery grave. But only four of the other ships were lost.

God has honored all Christians with a great responsibility. He wants us to be like the captain of a convoy. We must have the courage of our convictions, and our duty is to protect the weaker vessels on life's sea. They are depending on us, and we must not fail them.

How difficult it must be to pilot a ship through a fog bank! For hours, perhaps for days the fog persists; and through it all, the captain never leaves his bridge. On the Sea of Life the fog is also at times

thick. It seems to close in on us during these war days, these mists of deceit, immorality, and godlessness. How necessary it is for us to be on the bridge of our vessel, using to the utmost the ability of mind, body and soul for the glory of our Master Pilot, the Lord Jesus.

As Salvationists our vessels are part of the great fleet helping to convoy souls to the Heavenly Port. We must not fail or falter. If we turn back it will endanger the whole fleet. WE MUST EVER BE ON THE BRIDGE FOR GOD!

NO MAN KNOWS—

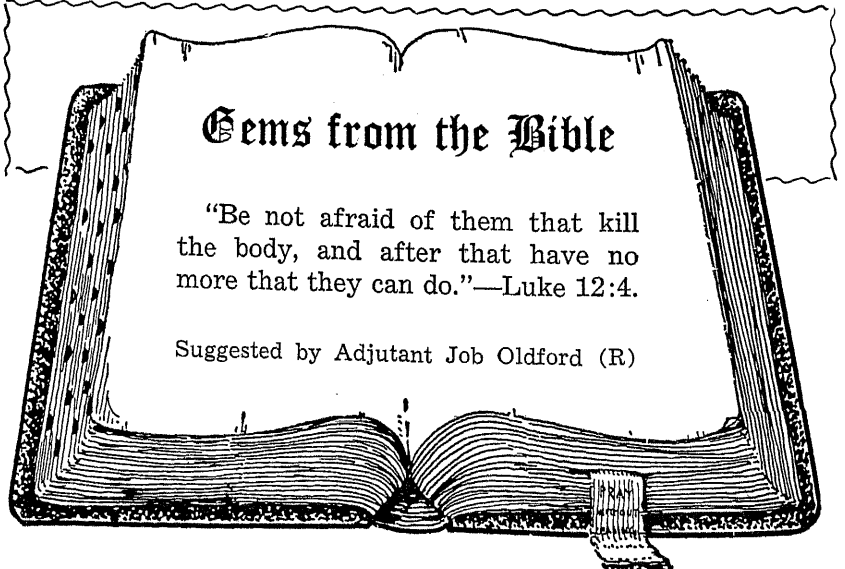
The present who does not know history.
The truth who is not willing to be true to it.
Anything until he is able to explain it to the ignorant.
The real meaning of liberty until he has been bound.
His own country until he knows the world.
His duty without being under obligation to do it.
The meaning of patriotism who thinks of it in terms of profits.

—Roy L. Smith.

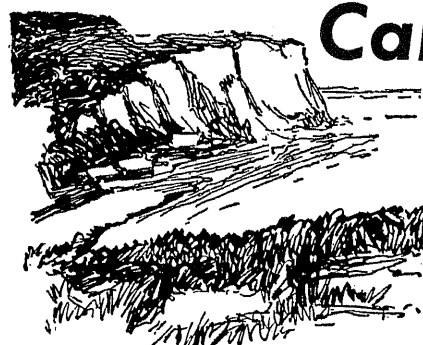
Gems from the Bible

"Be not afraid of them that kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do."—Luke 12:4.

Suggested by Adjutant Job Oldford (R)



The MAGAZINE PAGE



Canada's Own Highlands

The Dominion's Newest National Park—Where Once Lived the Acadian Giant

As typical a Scottish setting as the glens and vales of northern Scotland, and to the stirring skirl of the pipes, Canada's new national park, the "Highlands," situated on Cape Breton Island, was officially opened this summer.

Cape Breton's new Highland National Park stretches across the northern part of the island from the Atlantic to the Gulf of St. Lawrence and contains an area of approximately 390 square miles. Along the western shore steep hills rise almost precipitately from the Gulf to a height of 1,400 feet. The upper slopes are forest-clad, and to their rugged sides cling the Cabot Trail, a 280-mile motor highway which encircles the entire park. The eastern shores are also rocky, but with more numerous coves at the mouths of valleys that recede to the highlands forming the interior of the park. In the soft roll of hill and vale the scenery is reminiscent of the Highlands of Scotland, and mounted against the ever-changing background of the ocean, it has a solitary grandeur peculiar to itself.

In the vicinity of the park, but outside its boundaries, are a number of little fishing villages, inhabited mainly by families of Highland Scottish, Irish or Acadian ancestry. For generations these people have won their substance from the sea or from small farming operations carried on in the vicinity. To a great extent they have retained their native languages and a rare skill in handicrafts, including the art of rug-hooking and weaving from native wool carded and spun on ancient wheels. One of the principal settlements on the Gulf

of St. Lawrence is Cheticamp, first settled about 1775 by Acadians from Prince Edward Island. These fisher villages provide a fertile field for artists and photographers, and lend an atmosphere both quaint and refreshing.

The park is a wild life sanctuary, and under the watchful care of the warden service, wild animal and bird life is increasing. In earlier times large herds of caribou roamed the barrens and high plateau of the interior, but along with moose, were exterminated by indiscriminate hunting. White tail deer, however, are numerous, and in the fall are often seen along the park highways. Black bear, wild cat, red fox, snowshoe rabbit, otter, muskrat, weasel and mink are also native to the region. A colony of beavers introduced to the park has since settled down in their new environment with the intelligence and industry for which they are noted. Arrangements are also being completed to have several caribou imported from Newfoundland and placed within the confines of the new park. Bald and golden eagles build their eyries on the high summits, grouse and a variety of smaller birds enliven the forests and numerous species of waterfowl are found on the adjacent waters.

In close proximity to the park will be found the quaint settlement of Englishtown. In the quiet graveyard of this community is the last resting place of Angus MacAskill, the far-famed Cape Breton giant, who as the headstone relates, died in 1863, aged 38 years. His height was seven feet nine inches, his breadth across the shoulders three feet eight inches, his weight 636 pounds. He was born in the Isle of Lewis, one of the Hebrides, but early in life came with his parents to Cape Breton. The older residents of St. Ann's tell many a tale of his great strength and prowess. For a number of years he toured the United States and other countries, and accumulated quite a modest fortune, travelling for a while with the celebrated Tom Thumb, who was accustomed to dance upon the palm of the giant's right hand, which was 12 inches long by nine wide. His shoes were said to be 18 inches long.

Surprising Seminoles

To Whom Even a Gramophone is a Strange Novelty



In the central and southern part of Florida lives the fearless and independent tribe of the Seminoles, nominally still at war with the United States. While there are only about 600 souls left, in widely distributed camps throughout the swampland of the Everglades, they have kept to their customs, and living in their most primitive and simple way have refused to accept the domination of the white man.

The Seminoles are descendants of the Western Indians, who were deported or migrated to Florida, being off-shoots of the Chocktaws, Cherokees and Muskogees, first settling at Appalachicola and were designated by their parent tribes as "Seminoles"—which word means "run-away." While they "live in peace with the world" they do not accept the laws and rules of the Federal Government, but hold their own courts and punish according to their own laws. They are governed by a council of medicine men. To the "white man" they look picturesque—but to the one who knows them and watches their life, they disclose a deep soul and a strong character.

Two Seminole youngsters are seen examining a newly acquired accomplishment of Western civilization. Their father has just come back from town where he exchanged two alligator skins for a victrola and sixty-four records. The Seminoles—like all Indians—love music.

WATER THROUGH THE ROCK

The World's Longest Aqueduct

WHAT is claimed to be the longest aqueduct in the world is now being built for New York City. By 1945, if all is well, it will be supplying the city with 1,000,000 gallons of water a day, and by 1952 will convey 5,000,000 gallons a day to the greatest city in the New World.

Work is now going on twenty-four hours a day and seven days a week on a gigantic system of aqueducts for linking New York with Rondout

Creek, eighty-five miles away. The water will flow in what is to be known as the Catskill Tunnel, and the aqueduct is now being blasted through solid rock. In many places it is more than a quarter of a mile underground. There are two reasons for this: One is that by carrying the tunnel through rock the engineers save the expense of building a roof, and the other is that the tunnel is out of reach of attack from the air above.

BEATEN BY A BOTTLE

The Ingenious Inventor Scores Again

IT seems that every day somebody invents something which no one can ever use, but now and then comes to light an invention which is exceptionally ingenious, even if it makes us smile to hear of it, and wonder at its utility. This kind of invention has lately caused a smile in the United States patent office. It might well be called the elusive poison bottle.

From time to time we hear of people picking up a bottle of poison and drinking its contents by mistake. No one, it seems, could pick up Gustav Hoffman's poison bottle in

error, for it is designed in such a way that every attempt to grasp it causes the bottle to slip through the fingers. It is impossible, or so says the patent, to lift it from the shelf, for the bottle is like a cone, and is so smooth and slippery that one may try over and over again to lift it from the shelf, only to find that the hand slips up towards the top.

To pick up a bottle of this kind by mistake is next to impossible. It is claimed that the only way to remove the bottle is to pull it towards the edge of the shelf, until part of it overhangs. It may then be lifted.

GLEANING BECOMES POPULAR

OWING to the shortage of wheat in England, the suggestion was made early in the summer that the old practice of gleaning might profitably be revived, says an article in the Christian Herald. Those who have become gleaners this harvest for the first time, have been initiated into customs which are not generally known.

Gleaning may not commence in a field until it is cleared, which means

that the last stock has been carried away. Farmers who wish to give the privilege of gleaning on their land to specified people often leave one stock standing as an indication that public gleaning is not permitted.

Small poultry keepers are finding that a few hours spent in the harvest field produces a stock of grain which is invaluable for eking out their restricted allowance of food.

FROM MY DESK



SIGNIFICANT SIGN.—The International Staff Band marches past the ruins of 101 Queen Victoria Street, London

*An Inspiring Weekly Message from
The Army's International Leader*

General G. L. Carpenter

The Vital Importance of The Family Altar

Truth and beauty reign during the moments when the Scripture is read aloud. I fear that for much of the day the shallow and fallacious, the slick and the transient command the air in many homes.

The sense of God's presence, often expelled by the struggles, fears and worries of life, returns when prayer is heard. The children learn to know that supporting their parents is the infinite power of God.

OF all the letters which come to my desk none demand of me more careful, sympathetic consideration than those which convey a deep concern for the safeguarding of The Army's principles and practices.

For the carping, pin-pricking fault finders I have little time.

The acid of their self-righteous malice destroys the value which they might otherwise possess. But what I call the "concerned" people—those who are anxious that eternal issues shall be discerned in a day of strife and confusion, or who yearn for the good they have enjoyed to be preserved for those who follow after—these help me, inspire me, and challenge me by their words.

SOMETIMES they achieve a singular unanimity. Of late, for instance, I have received a number of communications asking for the attention of Salvationists to be drawn to the vital importance of Family Prayer. It is recognized that both the speed-up and the "staggering" in the home program have destroyed many opportunities for gathering the family together and for adding to the meal hour a few moments for Scripture reading and prayer.

The modern workaday morning does seem to grow more and more like a cyclonic visitation. A united breakfast has, in many instances, been replaced by the buffet system, as the various members of the household dash from bedroom to street, via the dining-room.

THIS widely-adopted method of beginning the day involves great loss. I see the mechanics turning over aircraft engines long before the planes leave the ground. Ought we to rush into the day's turmoil without some such tuning-up?

It is true that individual communion with God is possible, while we pursue our crowded programs. But the gathering together of the family for meditation and prayer has a value quite distinct from that.

It strengthens the bond of the family. They are to-day subject to many loosening, separating influences.

The home spirit is deepened when prayer is made together—and we must cherish every influence which defends the home.

IN spite of the encroachment of the secular spirit, we were never better furnished with means of breaking through from passing things into the eternal. At 7.55 a.m. each day, for instance, the B.B.C. gives a noble lead in Christian meditation. Sometimes the speakers have the truly prophetic note. Always there is dignity, graciousness, sincerity and truth. Perhaps some of us could pray together at 7.50 a.m. and then listen together, before separating for kitchen, school and work?

One correspondent suggests that Sunday tea-time should be Family Prayer time. The 9 p.m. Big Ben Call to Prayer, when millions, around the world pause to recollect spiritual values could be made more use of by many.

OTHER suggestions could be put forward. Perhaps "concerned" friends will offer suggestions, and some who have successfully solved the problem may care to tell me how it has been done.

Everywhere throughout The Army we need to safeguard this precious heritage of Family Prayer. It can so swiftly be gnawed away by the enemy's insistent panzer columns, no matter how stout our verbal and traditional defences.

NEVER a day passes but what somewhere a lad, assailed by dire temptation, or a girl struggling with devastating loneliness, wins the battle by the aid of a memory equipped during Family Prayer in the old home. The familiar phrases take on new life. The old truths, received sometimes with a touch of impatience or boredom now have new power.

We must make sure that the boys and girls of to-day are receiving similar aids for their unknown future.

An Informative Article from Overseas

By "SERVICEMAN IN KHAKI"

More About the Cathedrals of Old England



IT was the time of Evensong in Peterborough Cathedral. Lingered rays from a setting sun sifted down through the clerestory, and touched with gold the tops of the Norman pillars along the north aisle.

Six worshippers occupied the huge nave. Three were airmen, one was a solitary woman sitting at the front, two of us were in khaki.

Of all cathedrals in these Islands, Peterborough alone, I believe, has no choir screen to obstruct the view down the long sweep of the nave, past the choir to the altar at the far eastern end. This fact imparts a sense of vastness to the sanctuary;

one feels very small in its immensity.

Men and boys, surplised in red and black robes, moved noiselessly to the choir-loft, looking for all the world like diminutive puppets in some solemn play. The priest took his place. Two candles were alight on the altar. Soon voices and music mingled in a hymn of praise.

Never will you find a finer setting for the majestic harmonies of the pipe organ than an old English cathedral. Those Evensong melodies shivered softly against the flimsy fourteenth century ceiling of painted and priceless oak, and fell back upon us in a musical mantle of almost supernal sweetness.

Tremulous Thread of Silver

The priest read his lesson, the creed was chanted, then the choir sang again. Its boyish trebles soared above the basses like a tremulous thread of silver sound that died away finally somewhere in the depths behind us. The sun's rays were being slowly withdrawn from the clerestory. As the last wisps of yellow radiance retreated, a hushed gloom settled over the church. Two altar candles continued to shine steadfastly through the twilight.

Evensong was ended. As noise-

lessly as they came, the men and boys departed. But the music lingered on. The organist was reluctant to break its magic. Not until a verger had snuffed the candles on the altar did it cease.

PETERBOROUGH Cathedral is built on a plain. High Street rushes past its door, a mere few hundred feet away. Lincoln Cathedral is quite differently situated. It surmounts a solitary height from which it has kept centuries-long watch over the Lincolnshire fens.

It is something of a Lighthouse of Faith, a mystic monument to God. Eight hundred years it has observed the movements of men down Roman roads that radiate across the misty flats. Eight hundred years it has harbored within its gray walls saint and sinner alike, and granted solace to widows and orphans. It is a city within itself, a city of God, and in the old days this and other cathedrals were the mainsprings of life for the communities they served. They not only taught men how to worship, but also how to read and write, and gain their daily bread.

At its feet straggles the Old Town, whose narrow crooked lanes hang precariously to the hill-side. I heard

those lanes filled with the shouting of home-bound school children on a sunny afternoon when the leaves were beginning to fall.

Clinging tightly to the base of the hill as though eager for the cathedral's benediction, sprawls the busy modern town. New world and old link arms beneath the gracious aegis of God's Church.

Probably cathedrals as such will never again occupy the place in society they held in past centuries. But behind the cathedrals and churches is God. Did not Christ, by His participation in the common affairs of men, their eating and drinking, their joys and sorrows, their problems and pains, make all life a sacred sacrament? Medieval churches attempted to follow His example. Let us recover and enlarge the old ideal of the cathedral. Let us broaden it beyond the precincts of the sanctuary. Let us determine to abandon no portion of thought or action to a pagan, clod-bound secularism, but bind our vocations and pleasures as firmly as our worship to the Christian way of life.



THE ENLISTED MEN

Are YOU Interested in Their Spiritual Welfare?

HOW well are we keeping up our responsibility to the men who have enlisted from our ranks? Or do we drop it with a sensation of "That's that?"

When the men leave our Corps or Bands, do we let go of our spiritual responsibility for them? They never needed us as much as they do now. Our prayers, our welcome home on their visits on leave, our continual care for their spiritual and temporal welfare and our letters each will be a factor when and if they return.

We must not forget their temptations. Of course, they should be strong enough to resist and we hope they will, but remember, these temptations are strong and the boys are often young and inexperienced, and the circumstances are new and very unpropitious for the cultivation of spiritual qualities.

"What can we do for them?" you ask. A great deal can be done. First: We shall pray for them. This is the greatest service that can be rendered.

Secondly: We must welcome them when they come home on leave. Opportunities will be few. Let us make every minute of their leave count in impressions of our love and anxiety for their welfare.

Thirdly: Write to them and don't forget the admonitions you perhaps alone can give and the encouragement to keep high the Christian standard.

And lastly: Keep their place in

SOLDIERS WIN ONE

THE "Won by One" Campaign has reached Petawawa camp and the spirit of revival is being felt in the Wednesday night fellowship meetings in the Chapel at the Red Shield Centre.

Eight men have knelt at the Altar in the last two weeks. Men who receive a blessing one week, bring a comrade with them the next week. During the testimony period in this week's meeting a young man stood and said, "I am not a Christian, but I have come to this meeting that I might become one." Amid tears of repentance, these men are prayed with, and pointed to Jesus, the Way of Deliverance from sin. To God is given all the glory for the visitation of His mighty presence and power.

A number of military Chaplains delight to attend, sitting with the men in the audience. They speak highly of the good that the lads in khaki receive in these fellowship meetings.

our midst inviolate against their return and make them feel it is just as important that their place in our midst should be maintained, as the job many of their employers are patriotically maintaining for them.

Please God, by these means we will keep our men secure from evil, even though they are separated from us for a while.—H.C.T.

FACTS AND FIGURES

A great Army authority once said that figures can be made to mean anything. What would he make of these? Men attending Salvation meetings for the weeks, 53,379. Attendance at concerts and shows, 229,656. Library books issued, 1,851. One can hardly compute the quantity of tea, coffee and soft drinks that go down the throats of the Canadians at our Red Shield canteens and institutions. How much water goes over Niagara in a day? Our figures for drinks are 160,000 gallons, and then add to these those for the kindred Auxiliary organizations, and he is reminded of the old rhyme about "little drops of water make the mighty ocean." Well, thank God, there's nothing intoxicating or harmful about it!

—From an overseas report.

COMRADESHIP THAT COUNTS

At the Sign of the Red Shield



AMONG "OUR BOYS"

A Much Impressed Visitor Describes Blessings Experienced at Camp Borden

IT was our first visit to The Army's War Service Centre at Camp Borden and we will not soon forget it. Soul-stirring, indeed, were the scenes we witnessed—scenes that quickened our faith in God and in His power to save to the uttermost; scenes that stirred deep within us also, a profound sense of gratitude to Him for the part The Army is permitted to play in the keeping of "first things first" among "our boys"—"our boys" who in their country's hour of need so readily and gladly stand between us and a common enemy. That God is blessing in this respect the efforts of all concerned there is no lack of evidence and one has not far to look for it at Camp Borden.

When we arrived, darkness had fallen and the warm and cheery interior of the commodious canteen was welcome after our drive in the face of a bleak north wind. Every foot of floor space was taken up by the jostling, laughing throng of soldier-boy guests and, being Sunday, many of them were entertaining friends and dear ones. What matter if we had literally to squeeze our way through that loud-speaking, humorous throng—The Army was on the job, serving yes—the cup of tea or coffee in place of "the cup of cold water" we read of in the Scriptures. Praise God for that!

Thirty minutes before meeting time the auditorium was packed even to the aisles and doorways with a khaki-clad audience which to look upon thrilled us again and again. What if that audience whistled and cheered and stamped their feet while they waited, making us wonder whether order could ever be obtained; we witnessed, later, that same crowd—numbering well over eight hundred—as reverent and at-

tentive to the Gospel message as one would desire any congregation to be. It was wonderful. Praise God also for that.

The meeting was just an "ordinary" one—no special attraction. True, a military band supplied the music and among the visitors that took part were the War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Dray and Mrs. Dray, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Major Warrander and last but by no means least, Major Green and the Wychwood Corps' Young People's Band. These fifteen or twenty white-shirted youngsters, when they were not "doing their



During his Western tour Commissioner Orames chatted with numerous servicemen availing themselves of facilities provided by The Army's Red Shield Centres

bit" under the baton of Young People's Band Leader Ottaway, were "all eyes and ears" the whole evening and small cause for wonder that they should be. What singing! What appreciation for The Army's efforts to serve "the boys" as de-

IN THE QUEEN CITY

All Kinds of Red Shield Service Rendered

MORE than 12,000 soldiers, sailors and airmen enjoy the services of The Salvation Army in Toronto each week at nine Red Shield Centres in the city, according to Major Kenneth Barr, Superintendent (states a writer in the Toronto Star).

These services range from free mending and pressing at the large Centres in Exhibition Park to the Jarvis Street Hostess House, which

"It was reported that some Salvationists and Adherents are not regularly communicated with by their home Corps." Welfare Officer's report.

DON'T LET YOUR CORPS GET ON TO THIS DISHONORABLE BLACK LIST.
The War Cry, London.

accommodates visiting wives and families.

In the Exhibition Park Centre, 3,000 men a day are entertained in the canteen library. On Sunday evenings sacred sing-songs are held, attended by as many as 600 men.

More than 5,000 suits were pressed for the troops last year by volunteer workers. Stripes are sewn on, alterations made, free socks given out. "We can't find enough socks and sweaters to last even one day," says Major Barr.

In the canteen men may buy coffee for a nickel and get a free doughnut.

In the Hostess House Mrs. Major Warrander explained there is accommodation for 25 people, and the house always is full.

scribed by the War Services Secretary.

With the aid of a "mike" Major F. Mundy, the Camp Supervisor, ably directed the proceedings which, while informal to a degree, had a marked spiritual value as was evidenced by the fact that when the invitation was given twenty-eight men voluntarily made their way from various parts of the building to the front of the platform where they stood in two lines signifying thereby to their comrades and all present that they had sought and found Salvation and were determined henceforth to stand for God and right. Praise God above all for that.

In The Sanctuary

But it did not end there. These twenty-eight soldier-seekers after God—hailing from the Atlantic to the Pacific—were at the close of the meeting ushered into the Sanctuary within the quiet and sacred precincts of which Lieut.-Colonel Dray had some timely words of counsel with them and, together with the Officers mentioned, interviewed them; while the Assistant Supervisor, Brother John Stitt, took full particulars of their name, unit and church connection, if any, and issued one of The Army's Red Shield pledge cards to each man. More important yet is the work of Captain Isherwood whose duty it is to "follow down" and take a lively interest in the spiritual and material welfare of all such seekers, a work in which, we understand, the Captain revels.

A truly glorious work, a God-honoring work, we pondered as we drove Toronto towards through the night.—Herbert Ryall.

Comrades All

By CAPTAIN IVAN ROBSON

CARTOON FEATURE FOR SERVICEMEN

NO-ABBIE-YOUR SALVATION ISN'T FOR ME. I'M TOO WICKED - MY HEART IS TOO EVIL. THERE'S NO ONE TOO WICKED - THE WAY OF SALVATION WAS MADE FOR SINNERS.



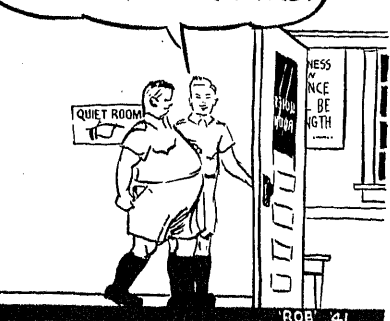
BUT SERVICEBOYS, I GUESS, ARE THE MOST WICKED CROWD YOU COULD FIND ANYWHERE. I WOULDN'T SAY THAT - I'D SAY SERVICEBOYS DON'T HIDE THEIR SIN.



LIVIN' SO CLOSE TOGETHER, ABBIE, WE CAN'T HIDE OUR SIN - WE EACH CONFESS OUR OWN SINFULNESS. AND IN DOING THAT YOU TAKE THE FIRST STEP IN REPENTANCE.



Now IF YOU WOULD GO A STEP OR TWO FURTHER - HATE AND RENOUNCE THOSE SINS - ACCEPT SALVATION BY FAITH - YOU WOULD BE SAVED!



AMBITIOUS CITY RALLY

Twenty-four Home Leagues
Unite at Hamilton

TWENTY-FOUR Home Leagues were represented and answered the roll call during the afternoon annual Home League Rally in Hamilton, Ont., when Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Dray was the speaker. Opening with the singing of a rousing song, and prayer by Mrs. Major G. Mundy the gathering was interesting throughout. Lieutenant D. Carr directed a responsive Scripture reading, after which, the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, presented the visitor.

Mrs. Dray replied to the greetings extended and outlined the very effective ways in which Home Leagues are responding to the needs of the day. Reference was made to a recent visit to Camp Borden in which there were many seekers. Mrs. Dray also stressed the need for active personal work among women on the home front.

Long and Faithful Service

During the meeting a number of Local Officers were commissioned, Long Service Badges were presented and the roll call of members promoted to Glory since the last Rally, was read. What was termed "A Typical Home League Report" was read by Home League Treasurer Mrs. Crossland, of Guelph.

The Hamilton I Home League Singers contributed a helpful number, and an Army friend sang two solos.

A message from the Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, was read by Mrs. Ritchie.

After the supper, thoughtfully provided by the Hamilton II League

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

S	H	E	D	F	R	U	I	T	O	G
O	P	R	A	Y	D	R	A	G	A	
T	H	I	S	D	O	I	N	V		
O	H	N	A	N	A	B	R	A	K	E
S	E	E	K	A	Y	R	A	T		
T	I	L	W		B	E		I	T	
R	E	M	E	M	B	R	A	N	C	E
E	A	E	O	O	D	U	L	T		
A	Z	A	B	A	D	U	P	H		
T	R	A	L	L	Y	O	U	R	S	A
I	R	O	F	M	E	R	A	N		
N	E		O	R	V	I	L	L	E	K
G	E	T	D	O	S	T	S	I	N	S

THE BETRAYAL AND ARREST OF JESUS

- HORIZONTAL**
- how then shall the scriptures be fulfilled? Matt. 26:54
 - "If it be possible, let cup pass from me" Matt. 26:39
 - "he . . . at hand that doth betray me" Matt. 26:46
 - meat offering baken in a . . . Lev. 2:5
 - "Put up thy sword into the . . . John 18:11
 - A part of knowledge
 - "betrayest thou the Son of man with a . . . Luke 22:48
 - Printers' measure
 - "have ye not read in the . . . Matt. 12:5
 - Is it (cont.)
 - "that same is he; . . . him, and lead him a way safely" Mark 14:44
 - "Sleep on now, and take . . . rest" Matt. 26:45
 - "the . . . is at hand" Matt. 26:45
 - Ancestor of Jesus Luke 3:28
 - Recording Secretary
 - Linear measure used in Turkey
 - Civil Engineer
 - Doctor of Laws (L.)
 - "and with him a multitude" Matt. 26:47
 - Africa
 - "as an old lion; who shall . . . him up" Gen. 49:9
 - "therefore ye seek me, let these go their way" John 18:8

- Odor, a combining form
- "stretched out his hand" Matt. 26:51
- "Then all disciples forsook him, and fled" Matt. 26:56
- "Son of man sitting on the right hand of . . ." Matt. 26:64
- Affirmatives
- "and said unto them, 'Whom . . . ye' John 18:4
- "and come . . . of the glory of God" Rom. 8:23
- Capital of Moab. Num. 21:28
- Doctor of Divinity
- High priest and Judge of Israel. I Sam. 1:9
- "Thou hast given a . . . to them that fear thee" Ps. 60:4
- "more than twelve legions . . . angels" Matt. 26:53
- "from the sixth hour there was . . . over all the land unto the ninth hour" Matt. 27:45
- A saying of Christ is 1, 3, 7, 22, 24, 40, 41, 42, 56, and 57 combined

VERTICAL

- Security
- Not say
- "they laid . . . hands on him, and took him" Mark 14:46
- "upon the . . . of the robe pomegranates" Ex. 39:24
- Iowa
- Saints
- "For God . . . loved the world" John 3:16
- Peck

- "Friend, . . . art thou come" Matt. 26:50
- "with . . . and staves for to take me" Matt. 26:55
- "and smote off his . . ." Matt. 26:51
- "Are ye come out as against a . . ." Matt. 26:55
- Tungsten
- "and the Son of man is . . . into the hands of sinners" Matt. 26:45
- "Who gave himself for . . . Titus 2:14
- Edible tuber of Peru and Bolivia
- "Smote a servant of the high . . ." Mark 14:47
- "Then . . . they, and laid hands on Jesus" Matt. 26:50
- "lo, . . . one of the twelve, came" Matt. 26:47
- "daily with you in the temple teaching, and ye . . . me not" Mark 14:49
- "And . . . of them that stood by drew a sword" Mark 14:47
- And (F.)
- Compass point
- Nut
- " . . . hath done what . . . could" Mark 14:8
- "bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and . . ." Matt. 13:52
- Royal Irish Academy
- Answer
- Thing
- "That thou doest, . . . quickly" John 13:27
- Book
- New England

NOTES BY

R. S. W. A.

The Territorial Secretary
Mrs. Colonel Peacock

WILL workers please concentrate on making soldiers' comforts so that we may meet urgent requests for warm, knitted articles. We must meet this need NOW.

During the past two years, the Women's Social Officers all over the Territory have been doing admirable work for the R.S.W.A. Many Officers and friends who spend most of their lives ministering to those in Army Institutions, are going the second mile by giving spare time to this service. The work accomplished is an appreciated contribution to the R.S.W.A. It also gives the inmates something to do which makes for the betterment of their lives.

We have just received from Major Dodge, of the Ottawa Rescue Home, a very fine shipment which has been sent to the Centre from the group organized in the Home. Thank you, Major Dodge, and all the workers in your club.

Captain Frank Watson, in charge at Coleman, Alta., writes of the excellent auxiliary operating there

members, for the delegates, Mrs. Dray gave some helpful advice on personal spiritual development.

The Secretary for War Services in Canada, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Dray, very acceptably presided over the evening program. Many interested friends could not gain admission to the Citadel for this event. Representative groups from Brantford, Dundas, Hamilton I, Hamilton III, Hamilton IV, Hamilton V, Niagara Falls I, Simcoe, St. Catharines, contributed items. Readings, vocal and musical numbers, sketches, and dialogues, comprised the program, which concluded with a Biblical portrayal entitled, "The Passover," by the Dundas Group.

During the evening Mrs. Ritchie presented the Home League Progress Banners to Guelph, Kitchener and Palmerston, and Attendance Banners to Hamilton III, Guelph and Kitchener.

under the able presidency of Mrs. A. Fry. The auxiliary has a goodly membership and has been functioning since the early days of the war. In the group are twelve women whose immediate relatives have enlisted. There is a mother and three married daughters from one family. Two of the daughters and a sister-in-law (also a member) are

VETERAN KNITTER

"Granny" Frizelle, of Lacombe, Alta., and eighty-six years of age, is an active member of the R.S.W.A. affiliated with the Red Deer Corps



married to three brothers all overseas with the C.A.S.F. There is also a branch group, under the leadership of Mrs. A. Rhodes, with a membership of fourteen. These women turned out excellent work.

The Captain also encloses a clipping, from the Coleman paper of part of a letter from a soldier now in England: "The other day I received a pair of socks from The Salvation Army, and inside them was a card with verses of Scripture and the knitter's address which happened to be Mrs. A. E. Coleman, Alta. Quite a coincidence!"

The members of the R.S.W.A. at Windsor IV, Ont., are keen and zealous workers. A large crowd showed interest in their efforts by attending a canned-goods shower, the proceeds to be sent overseas. Mrs. Brigadier Broughton acceptably presided over a program by the Walkerville Band and visiting friends.

THE "STEADFASTS" IN ACTION

CADETS of the "Steadfast" Session are remembering the words of the Founder—"Go for souls and go for the worst." Whenever and wherever an opportunity presents itself to minister in Christ's name, there are the Cadets!

At Lisgar Street Corps a Brigade of men Cadets last week-end held open-air meetings before beverage-rooms and contacts were made. On Sunday night there were three seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

Praise is being given to God for a glorious victory at the Temple Corps. A man who had declared that he would never enter The Salvation Army Hall again came and sought the Lord. Although he had been under the influence of drink for three days, he proved at the Mercy-Seat that "His Blood can make the foulest clean."

Captain Pedlar, with Cadets Marks and Simpson, visited Port Hope for the week-end. At a midnight bombardment on Saturday, a drunkard knelt at the drum and claimed Salvation. In the Sunday evening meeting eleven seekers found the Lord.

Riverdale and Parliament Brigades united last Sunday evening in bombarding beverage-rooms in the district. A young man was attracted and is now under conviction.

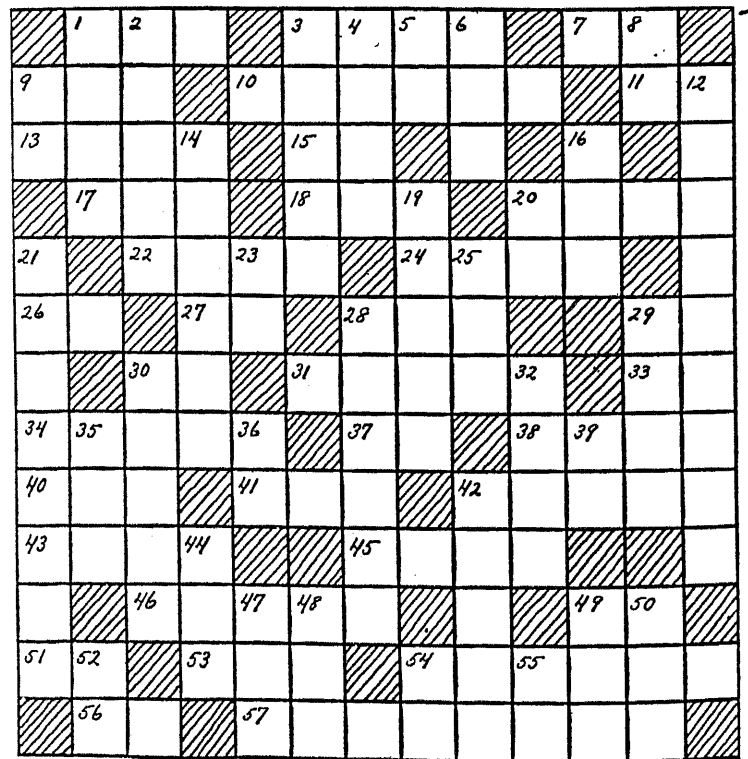
Inspiring meetings are being held at Earls Court and God's presence has been felt. Several strangers have been attracted to the meetings as a result of the Cadets' visitation.

At East Toronto there is great opportunity for Young People's work and the "Steadfasts" are alert to this fact. Four new children have been secured for the Company meeting.

- Answers to Questions on Page 6
- Proverbs 1:33.
 - S.B. 883.
 - Judges 16:6.
 - S.B. 884.
 - Exodus 15:13.
 - S.B. 600.
 - Daniel 11:32.
 - S.B. 548.
 - Mark 9:23.
 - S.B. 478.
 - Job 29:2.
 - S.B. 492.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

THE LIFE OF CHRIST—48



"Are ye come out, as against a thief, with swords and with staves to take me?"—Mark 14:48.

ITEMS AND SUGGESTIONS FOR THE BUSY HOMEMAKER AND MOTHER

WOMEN'S PAGE

JUST TRY!

NOBODY knows what he can do until he just tries. Everything is hard work, but a little of "Try" ointment rubbed on the hand and worked into the heart makes all things easy. "Can't-do-it" sticks in the mud, but "Try" drags the wagon out of the rut. The fox said "Try" and he got away from the hounds when they almost snapped at him. The bees said "Try," and they turned flowers into honey. The young hawk said "Try," and he found that new wings took him over dunes and ditches, up and up. There is no hill too steep for "Try" to climb; no clay too stiff for "Try" to plow; no field too wet for "Try" to drain; no hole too big for "Try" to mend.

"By little strokes

Men fell great oaks."

C. H. Spurgeon.

MARY, aged 9, is a bright little button, healthy and busy at half a dozen private enterprises like raising rabbits; she sails through intelligence tests to the score of 130 I. Q.—100 is par. But Mary can't "learn." In reading and arithmetic her performance is more like 70 I. Q.; she's one of the backward children in the class, and first thing you know she'll be put among the slow learners—and she will stay there.

"She could learn if she tried," is

cludes that, since she's not "dumb," she's "lazy." Fact is Mary is scared.

Dr. Edward Liss tells us that there is fear of learning just as there is fear of the dark, of the water, of a boggy man under the bed. It may not be a new idea, but it is new to most of us when applied to the report cards that drive parents to their wits' ends.

This is one of the points to be considered in a study group on mental hygiene in education.

Dr. Liss asserts that there is no

ing is a part of growth; we can't ignore any of the interlocking functions that make us go round. Bill's troubles stemmed from physical causes; Mary's, as it happened, from a crossfire of emotional storms in a broken home. With another child it may be something else. Dr. Liss points out that aside from a neurological basis for the indecision of a left-handed child in shifting to right-handedness, there is inability to make up his mind which side of the body to use in general. In-

Afraid To Learn

By Catherine Mackenzie

a familiar comment on the likes of Mary. Neighbors declare she's just her scatter-brained Aunt Amy over again. Mary's baffled family con-

such thing as a "lazy" or a "dumb" child. Some children are mentally slow, some bright, some only so-so. But he believes that a child who within its capacities isn't hitting on all cylinders, mentally, emotionally and physically, is a sick child.

As psychiatrist and consultant in mental hygiene—to the Progressive Education Association, among other groups—Dr. Liss has seen a lot of such children. There's Bill, who is 14. At an age when boys want to be good at games he's poorly coordinated, afraid to run, jump, play baseball, and takes to his books instead. Here he shows that he can outstrip his companions. But, unaccountably, he does not. Only once does he head his class. Why? Because, says Dr. Liss, "the fear of physical things is transferred to scholarship. In the eyes of his buddies it's 'sissy' to get good marks, and what they say has considerable importance. He wants their good will. And remember," he added, "there can be fear of leading as well as fear of failing."

These are examples only. Learn-

decision in everything follows.

Dr. Liss contends that learning is as much a bodily function as walking, swimming, or playing tennis, and that, properly, it should be just as much fun. "Haven't you ever heard a school child say," he asked, "Say! That makes me feel good all over!" They'll smack their lips over a satisfaction in learning exactly as they do over a favorite food.

Thus learning, like any other activity, has its pleasures, its immaturities, its shyness, as well as its besetting fears—not different from fears of climbing a jungle gym, or of deep water. And these fears respond to the same kind of handling, says Dr. Liss; to patience, and a friendly, human, personal touch. "After all, what do we do in teaching swimming but give encouragement and support?"

USE THE ROLLING-PIN

SLEEVE seams in thick material can be pressed by placing a rolling-pin inside the sleeves and ironing on to this. Pressure is then possible without leaving a mark.

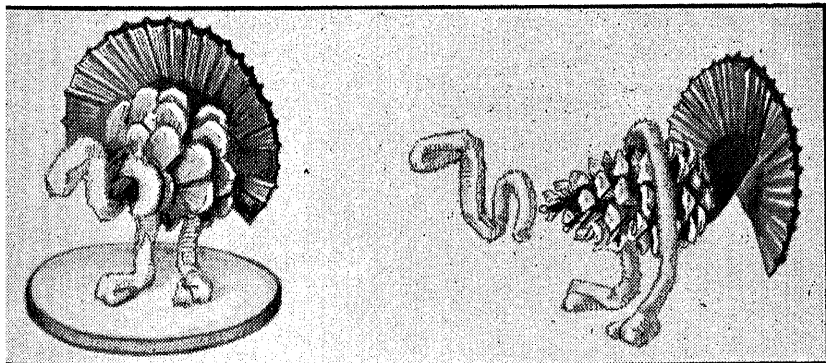
A TABLE FAVOR TO MAKE

If you want to add a novel touch to your festive table, a perky little cone turkey at each place will be the trick. Besides you will have great deal of fun making the little creature.

In the first place, pine cones are needed, so that gives you an ex-

cleaner in half for the neck and bend it into shape as shown in the illustration. Twist around the small end of the cone and glue for firmness.

Take a second pipe cleaner and bend it around the cone about half way between the front and back to



use to go for a ride to the park or woodlands in search of them. The seed pods from the ponderosa pine are best for shape, but with a little clipping any fairly large cones can be made to serve. Apart from this, the requirements are easy to secure.

A package of red pipe cleaners, a tile cardboard cut into discs, some paper cups in which chocolates repose, and a daub or two of gold paint make up the list. The necessity for paint may be eliminated by using colored construction paper or the bases instead of the cardboard. A little glue helps to make all parts secure.

Proceed as follows: Cut one pipe

form the legs. Make legs the desired length and fold the remaining ends under to represent the feet.

The cardboard is cut into circles about 2 1/4 inches wide for a base. This is painted before the bird is glued to it.

Gild lightly the tips of the cone scales to add a little glamor.

The addition of a wide-spreading tail completes the anatomy. Flatten out two candy wrappers, and fold them across the centre. The folded edge is then tucked into a ridge in the cone and glued there to form the tail.

At this juncture you stand back and admire your handiwork.

CHRISTMAS CANDY FOR THE CHILDREN

TO the young people of the house, Christmas would not be Christmas without candy. And if you are looking for something different to do to entertain Junior's friends, a sure hit is to have a candy making night. A little planning will be necessary, but the joy derived by all will be well worth the effort. A number of recipes for such use are here given:

POP CORN BALLS

- 1/2 cup molasses.
- 1/2 cup corn syrup.
- 2 teaspoons vinegar.
- 1 1/2 tablespoons butter.
- 1 1/2 quarts popped corn, salt.

Combine molasses, syrup and vinegar, cook slowly to crack stage (270 degrees), add butter and pour over salted corn stirring well until each

kernel is coated. Cool a minute and then form into balls.

CANDY FOR PULLING

- 1 cup syrup.
 - 1 cup brown sugar.
 - 1 tablespoon vinegar.
 - 1 ounce melted butter.
- Boil until it will crack in water. Pour into greased pans and when cool pull until light yellow.

WITHOUT SUBSTITUTE

IN a small room of a factory building in Hoboken a woman is employed at very unusual work, the gathering of spider web. Her spiders are procured from the pig-sties at Secaucus, N.J., and only a certain kind will do. They are kept in boxes until needed. Instantly when liberated the insect makes for a window, leaving a long trail of silvery gossamer. It is the woman's job to wind this carefully on little reels; she winds to within twelve or fifteen inches of the spider, then awaits its next sprint.

The reels each containing 23 feet of gossamer, are packed into specially made containers, to be shipped by order. As far as is known, the spider silk is used commercially only for precision instruments, probably because there is so little of it available that experiments to adapt it to wider use are not worth while.

It is a wonder of nature, with a tensile strength one and a half times greater than a piece of steel of the same dimensions. For a few super-delicate instruments, the strands have even been split for fineness. It is said that the British government now has a man for this highly delicate work of spider-thread splitting.

Many efforts have been made to find satisfactory substitutes for gossamer. Hair, silk, wire, and other substances have failed. For the cross hairs in optical and precision instruments like telescopes, bomb sights, range finders, etc., there is

no equal of spider web—stronger than steel or platinum wire of like diameter, and sufficiently elastic to hold itself tight and straight.

The threads now used in England are taken from the gray-backed spiders that live on dahlias. When the spider has been captured for His Majesty's service it is kept in close confinement for two days without food, so that impurities may be eliminated from the silk. Then the hungry spider is allowed to spin for fifteen minutes and the thread is wound on frames.

Think twice before you go into the business of spider-thread selling. It must not be very attractive, for during fifty years the employers of the "spider lady," above referred to, have been unable to procure her an assistant. Further, not just any spider will do; the gossamer of the small gray insect is too brittle, and that of the black yellow-splashed variety has proved disappointing in several respects.

While the commercial uses of spider-thread are very few, R. C. Andrews tells us that in parts of New Guinea the natives use a dip net made of a large spider web to catch small fish. A piece of cane is bent into an oval shape and twisted around and around among large spider webs until three or four layers are stretched across the frame. Although flat when made, it is so elastic that under pressure it becomes bagshaped. One advantage of this net for fishing is that when in the water it is absolutely invisible.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 101 Queen Victoria St. - London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Sts. - Toronto

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 All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1941

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Lieutenant:
 Pro-Lieutenant Viola Davis.
 Pro-Lieutenant Gladys Wood.

APPOINTMENT—

Adjutant Louella Shalls to Listowel.
 Captain James Brown to Hanover.
 Pro-Lieutenant Pearl Moulton to Dunnville.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM
 Lisgar Street: Sun Dec 21

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER HOE (R):
 Kingston, Sat-Mon Dec 6-8
COLONEL MILLER (R): Brock Avenue,
 Sun Dec 7

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Kingston,
 Sat-Mon Dec 6-8; Napanee, Tues 9;
 Picton, Wed 10; Tweed, Thurs 11;
 Belleville, Fri 12; Napanee, Sat-Sun
 13-14; Verdun, Sun 21

LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: Hamilton
 I, Sun Dec 7
 Brigadier Morris: Kitchener, Sat-Sun
 Dec 6-7

Major C. Clark (R): Simcoe, Sun Dec 7
 Major E. Green: Woodstock, N.B., Sun
 Dec 7-8; Saint John Brinley Street, Sun
 14; Saint Stephen, Sun 21; Saint John
 Citadel, Sun 28

Major Irwin: Parliament Street, Thurs
 Dec 11
 Major Wm. Mercer: Smith's Falls, Sat-
 Sun Dec 6-7; Perth, Mon 8; Point St.
 Charles, Sun 14; Lachine, Sun 28

Major Newman: Rhodes Avenue, Sun Dec
 14
 Major Parkhouse: Vancouver Citadel,
 Sat-Mon Dec 6-8

Major Raymer: Collingwood, Sun-Mon
 Dec 7-8; Bracebridge, Sun 14; Graven-
 hurst, Sun 21; London II, Sat-Sun 27-28
 Major Spearing (R): Brampton, Sun Dec
 14

Major White (R): Hamilton VI, Mon-Sun
 Dec 1-7
 Adjutant Ross (Territorial Spiritual
 Special): Essex, Wed-Mon Nov 26-Dec 3

SAFE ARRIVAL

A cable from Brigadier Thos. Mundy, in charge of Red Shield War Services Overseas, contains welcome news of the safe arrival in England of Major A. MacMillan, Adjutants P. Lindores and P. Johnson, Captains W. Shaver and V. Marsland, and Brother P. Wass, latest reinforcements to the ranks of Welfare Officers serving the Canadian troops in the Old Land.

A GLORIOUS PAST

(Continued from page 5)

The announcer paid a high tribute to Army Bands everywhere, for their voluntary service and devotion. The program concluded with "Stand by the Flag," by Lieut.-Colonel B. Coles, a selection which, said the announcer, "conveyed something of the affection with which Salvationists regard The Army Flag." Then the lovely hymn tune, "Rest."

Many Canadian readers, while reading the foregoing account of the I.S.B. Golden Jubilee, will recall the names of Major Hugh Findlay and Adjutant Harry Green, former members of the International Staff Band who were drowned when the *Empress of Ireland* sank in the St. Lawrence, May, 1914. Another I.S.B. musician who is affectionately remembered by Canadian Salvationists is the late Brigadier Fred Beer, so long associated with matters musical in and around Toronto.

REDOLENT WITH REMINISCENCE

Gracious Mercy-Seat Victories Crown The Chief Secretary's Meetings at Picton

THE county town of Picton, Ontario, whose usual, charming equanimity has been temporarily displaced by the roar of huge battle planes flown by young Britishers in the final stages of R.A.F. training, offered its most cordial welcome to the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, on the occasion of his week-end visit.

The Corps was observing its 57th birthday, and because of this, the meetings were redolent with reminiscences of the long ago, and permeated with hopefulness for the years to come. In this the Chief Secretary shared, he having visited this centre some forty years ago with General Evangeline Booth, and later with the Canadian Staff Band.

Fruitful Gatherings

Comrades of the Corps, with the Corps Officer, Captain C. Bonar, were delighted to have the visitor in their midst, and rallied to the fruitful series of meetings in the attractive Citadel, which resulted, to the great joy of all, in twelve seekers at the Mercy-Seat. Though it meant a late return to Toronto, the final prayer meeting of the day was

faithfully and vigorously continued as seekers stepped out to the Mercy-Seat.

Glowing testimonies, the introduction of new choruses, and the "down-to-fact" addresses of the Chief Secretary, in which matters of prime spiritual import were discussed, stirred a spirit of conviction and led to the gracious results mentioned.

On Sunday afternoon a public gathering was held in the Regent Theatre, kindly loaned by the proprietor. Interested citizens gave close attention to the Chief Secretary's resumé of his travels in embattled Britain, and of the manifold Red Shield operations being carried on for the welfare of Canadian troops.

Presiding was Mayor McGibbon, a staunch Army friend, who was introduced to the audience by Captain Bonar; and others who participated were the Rev. J. F. Reycraft, Squadron Leader (Chaplain) H. J. White, and the Rev. E. Lloyd Evans. Leading Aircraftsman Webb and Howes, of the R.A.F., contributed excellent musical items.

Captain Arnold Brown also participated in the week-end gatherings.

BUILDERS FOR GOD

Major and Mrs. J. Ebsary Enter Into Retirement

STALWART Salvation Army Officers who have each given over thirty-five years service in Newfoundland as Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. John Ebsary, due to continued ill-health, are entering honorable retirement.

At the call of God to leave all and follow Him, the Major came out of his home Corps in St. John's, and in 1901 was appointed to Carbonear. Since that time he has with vigor and success, attacked sin's strongholds all over the Colony. No less than twenty-two Corps have responded to the leadership of the Major's sanctified personality. Since 1911, when he was united in marriage to Captain Selina Trowbridge this faithful Officer has had the effective co-operation of Mrs. Ebsary.

To have the honor of opening a Corps is noteworthy, and to have been the pioneer Officer of Grand Falls, one of the largest Army centres in Newfoundland, is one of the outstanding events in the Major's career. Solid and true foundations

there have supported a worthy structure.

The Major and his wife have always taken exceptional interest in the erection and repair of Army buildings to meet the needs of ever-growing Corps activities. Citadels at Corner Brook, Grand Falls, Catalina and the school at Humber are some of the practical and excellent memorials to his undaunted labors.

Innumerable Victories

Added to this are innumerable victories won for their Master during the years. When standing almost alone, or with the crowds, Major and Mrs. Ebsary could be depended upon to serve the Kingdom by giving themselves for the eternal welfare of the people.

It is the hope of their comrades throughout the Territory that the health of these veteran Officers will be improved, and that to them may be vouchsafed the mercies of their Heavenly Father in the coming years.

LISGAR TRIUMPHS AGAIN

THE Lisgar Street redoubtables have duplicated last year's Christmas War Cry victory—indeed, they have surpassed it! There were many obstacles: the regrettable accident which caused the death of Publications Sergeant Emma Murdoch, who formerly disposed of 700 copies single-handed; the farewell and welcome of Officers synonymous with the receipt of The War Cry; and the enlistment of skilful heralds.

But the Corps was undaunted. The new Officers were welcomed on Sunday. On Monday evening there were thirty-five Soldiers at the Hall ready to begin mass distribution. At the end of the sixth night, 1,900 copies had been sold, an increase of 600 issues an last year's total. Well done, Lisgar!

THE INTERNATIONAL VIEW

THE latest issue of "All the World" — Oct.-Dec., 1941 — deserves wide circulation. As its name implies, this excellent publication treats of up-to-date Army activities in many parts of the world.

Between attractive covers are well-illustrated and timely articles including, "An Answer to Many Prayers," from an interview with Mrs. General Carpenter; "The Voice in the Wilderness," an Australian high-light; "The Army Among the Russians," "Shafts of Sunlight," by Mrs. Adjutant Moffett, a Canadian Officer in British Honduras, and of special interest a short, informative article, "With the Red Shield in Canada."

Those who read the magazine will want to pass it on to friends.

MEMORIES OF INDIA

Meetings of much blessing were conducted during the week-end at Belleville, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. John Smith) by Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R). His messages, interesting and vigorous, brought inspiration and conviction. On Saturday a mid-night bombardment took

place in the vicinity of one of the beverage rooms, and Christ was proclaimed to the crowds.

On the Monday night a large audience heard the Commissioner give an instructive lecture on India.

Six seekers were registered during the week-end.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Major Doris Barr, Assistant Superintendent at Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont., has been appointed general convenor of local arrangements of the Annual Convention of the Registered Nurses Association of Ontario for the coming June Convention at Windsor, Ont. About 700 nurses from all parts of the Province will attend.

Mrs. Commandant Hamilton (P), of Montreal, Que., is making steady recovery from a recent operation.

Adjutant Isobel Sloman, a Canadian Officer on missionary service in Southern Rhodesia, has been bereaved of her father who was promoted to Glory from London, Ont.

Captain and Mrs. Cyril Gillingham, Grande Prairie, Alta., have welcomed a baby daughter to their home.

Captain P. Kerr, Ingersoll, Ont., has recently addressed members of the Lions and Kiwanis Clubs at their regular meetings.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Lieut.-Colonel R. Tilley Answers the Heavenly Summons

AS this issue of The War Cry goes to press, it is learned that Lieut.-Colonel Robert Tilley, who for some considerable time had been in a grave condition of health, was promoted to Glory from his residence in Toronto on Wednesday night, November 26.

The promoted warrior entered The Army's service from St. John's, Newfoundland, in 1905 and served for a long period in the Sea Girt Land, where he was well known and loved. He was also Divisional Commander for the Halifax and Hamilton Divisions, his last appointment being Divisional Commander for Newfoundland. A year ago the Colonel went on sick furlough.

The prayers and deep sympathy of Newfoundland and Canadian comrades will be with Mrs. Tilley and the children, Mrs. Captain Goodier (Southern U.S. Territory), Captain Motee Tilley (War Services, Toronto), and Bandsman Murry (Windsor, Ont. Citadel).

Further particulars of the promoted Colonel's career and a report of the funeral service will appear in next week's issue of The War Cry.

CORPS CADET ADVANCES

Divisional Guardians Appointed

Corps Cadets in the London-Windsor and Nova Scotia Divisions will, it is certain, quicken the tempo of their Army activity under the leadership of Major M. Flannigan, Public Relations Representative at London, Ont., and Mrs. Adjutant D. Ford, Halifax, N.S., whose husband is an Overseas Welfare Officer. These Officers have been appointed Divisional Corps Cadet Guardians.

Send in Applications

Applications are now being received for the next Corps Cadet Course which will begin on January 1, 1942. Interested young people should get in touch with their Corps Officers immediately.

SALVATION STORIES

A FEW weeks ago an invitation was extended to War Cry readers to send in short, interesting "human stories" relating to The Salvation War, offering a book to the value of \$2.50 from the Trade Department for the best contribution. As the time limit placed on this feature appeared somewhat brief it has been suggested—and approved—that the period be extended to the end of the year.

Under The Army's Flag

News of The Army World

:: The Law of Sacrifice ::

HOW doth the law of sacrifice
Through all Time's chequered reign hold good!
No treasure won till paid the price,
No crown without some crimson road.

No mortal born without the dew
Of solemn pain on mother's brow;
No harvest's golden yield save through
The toil and tearing of the plough.

THEY STOPPED THE FOOTBALL GAME!

Spectators Crowded Around Soldiers Seeking Salvation at The Army Drum in Africa

VISITING "up-country" districts in Kenya and Uganda may involve much discomfort and hard work, but rich spiritual compensations award missionary Officers who make such God-honoring tours.

"Sauti ya Vita," the East African War Cry, records such work by the Territorial Commander, and Mrs. J. Barrell, as written by district Officers:

"At Eldoret and Kitale, in the local jail on Saturday afternoon we thought, as we looked upon the set and sullen faces before us, that the meeting might be different. But good singing and bright leadership quickly chased away the gloom, and the words of the Territorial Commander were eagerly listened to. We were in the prison courtyard—shut in on all sides by frowning walls—but open to the sky. With this thought to point the appeal, the prayer meeting was effective, and more than forty seekers came forward to the Mercy-Seat.

"On Sunday morning we arrived at Kitale to find a large open-air meeting in full swing—listened to by a big crowd of Africans and Indians, Arabs and Somalis. Following a rousing march to the Hall, the Salvation meeting became a great battle for souls, and the Territorial Commander had hardly concluded his address before men and women were coming forward to the Mercy-Seat from all parts of the Hall.

Canadian Officer's Service

"Anticipation had been running high at Mbale, Uganda Corps, wrote Adjutant W. Yurgensen, a Canadian Officer, "the comrades had extended the Hall and given it a new roof. It also showed itself in the neat and clean clothes worn by the majority of the comrades, and their clean shining black faces. Many of the children's heads were newly shaven, thus increasing the scope of shining! They showed clearly that something was expected from the meeting. Neither were they disappointed. This was evidenced in

the great number of seekers at the Mercy-Seat. The talk given by Mrs. Colonel Barrell to the Home League members after the meeting was of untold blessing to the women.

"The afternoon meeting was held under the spreading branches of a very large tree at the K. A. R. soldiers' camp, Toro Town. Here between seven and eight hundred soldiers gathered, and seated in a semi-circle they listened to Mrs. Barrell speak of Army war work, of spiritual verities intermingled with thoughts of mothers and relations at home.

"The Territorial Commander spoke to the intense listening company encouraging them to forsake their sins, and be ready to meet their God.

"The devil was at work trying his best to counterbalance the spiritual influence. Some thoughtless one blew a whistle nearby, a call to the Sunday afternoon football match, and great numbers began to break away. Loud, enthusi-

astic calls were heard, endangering the meeting, and there were visions of being left alone, but the invitation was given to seek God at the drum (the good old Army drum). There was a slight hesitation, but soon two came forward, then others,

until 27 soldiers were kneeling around the drum, the seriousness of their faces showing the earnestness of true repentance. The Devil had to flee, the footballers lost their interest in the game, which came to a standstill, and returned to witness the men struggling to reach the heavenly goal of Salvation from sin, and here victories were won for time and eternity.

"It was a day of great importance to Mbale Market comrades when they gathered in front of their new Hall which was dedicated by Mrs. Barrell who prayed that within its walls many might find strength to resist temptation; alleviation of sorrows and complete deliverance from sin. The Colonel, in the name of God, proclaimed the



In A Singapore Corps

All People Hear of Jesus in Their Own Tongue

AT the time of writing, the Soldiers and friends of the Balestier Road Corps in Singapore, are preparing for their third anniversary, and all are very anxious that this should be successful. Although the Corps is still in its infancy, it has a Soldierly of twenty-four men and women, who are striving for the extension of God's Kingdom. Adjutant H. King, who is the Senior Sergeant-Major, is very concerned for the well-being of things in general and helps by playing the cornet in the meetings.

Open-air meetings are not left out of the Corps program. The Soldiers meet at the Hall, gather up song books, the Flag and drum and go off to some well populated centre, there to proclaim the Gospel with song and testimony. The beat of the drum soon calls a mixed crowd of Malay, Cantonese and Hokien and all these people are able to hear of Jesus the Saviour in their own tongue, to the eternal benefit of many.

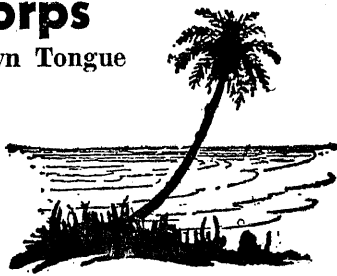
The Home League meeting provides an opportunity for the members and other women to forget home worries and cares. With a cup of tea, sewing, and the exchange of hints and advice, they spend a very happy time together. The spiritual talk at the conclusion of each meeting sends the women home with renewed power to meet the difficulties of days ahead.

Another interesting and interested section of the Corps is the Corps Cadet Brigade, under the leadership of Mrs. Adjutant King. The Young People's Corps has seventy-three Juniors and fourteen Junior Soldiers under the able leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Ong. Both he and the Company Guards are doing their very best to lead the young people to God. In conjunction with the Company meetings, a Bible class is held for the bigger lads and Life-Saving Scouts who are not members of Sunday Schools.

Valiant Young People

The Band of Love, under Leader Brother N. Lim, has a membership of eighteen. The Life-Saving Guards and Scouts as well as Sunbeams, are healthy, happy groups, not only keen on Life-saving lore but, without exception, anxious to live up to their highest ideals.

For all blessings, for God's help in the past, and for His promises for the future, comrades praise Him, and work for greater advances.



building open. The Hall rapidly filled with enthusiastic, happy Africans who gave full vent to their joy when they sang over and over again the chorus 'Jesus will never fail.'

"Envoy Jamini gave a very interesting account of the help the Mbale comrades contributed in its erection; 26,885 bricks had been made and burnt by them and altogether about 1,000 shillings collected and given.

"There is only one Corps in the Kabras country. The comrades at Kakunga congregated for a Salvation meeting and it was particularly pleasing to have so many seekers for Salvation. Among them was an old woman who was accompanied to the Penitent-Form by her very aged husband who, although a Mohammedan, willingly acted as translator in order that the message of Salvation might be made plain.

District's Most Sinful Spot

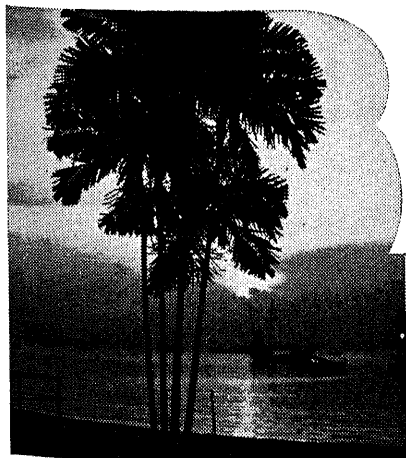
"By 10 a.m. at Kolanya, gathering crowds, flying flags, drums and singing intimated that everyone was alert. The Officers and comrades welcomed the visitors in a well-crowded meeting, overflowing to the compound, some 600 people being present. Wednesday we travelled to Kimituni (perhaps one of the darkest spots in this district). Hundreds of people together with Chief Sudi and his Headmen, welcomed the Territorial and District Officers. How they love The Army! We were pleased to see a smattering of uniforms. Some natives wore blankets; there were some old women with little thought except for work and drink, and many young people who wanted to serve the Lord. The Lord was present, and victories were won.

"In Nairobi we are apt to think that Old Africa is a thing of the past, but we have only to remember the road to Cheptaise. It is a memory which tells always that in spite of progress, Africa is still Africa. Here was the usual crowd, some 400 people, who love The Army. Many of them came to the Mercy-Seat.

Joy and Gladness

"The Societies and Outposts are growing in number and our work is extending many miles into the crowded district of Kimilili. The new Hall will seat 500. How much the natives sing, march and enjoy a good Salvation meeting can only be realized by those who have seen the joy and delight with which the people gather. From over the mountain came the people of Teremi and Sendera; from across the plains, those from Kibisi and Cheweli; from by the river, those of Saboti, all with singing, drums and Flags. They walk some six or eight miles, but they come with Salvation songs and glad hearts.

"Thankfulness for their leaders' efforts were expressed many times."



Picturesque section of the waterfront at Singapore

We Are Looking For You!



the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

JEFFERY, Charles Herbert—Born in Thrapston, Northants, England; age 26 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion. Emigrated to Canada in 1928. Occupation, farmer. Last heard of in Chantry, Ontario. Sister anxious for news. M4482

TOKIN, A. E.—Son of Samuel Tokin. Thought to be in Vancouver, B.C. Aunt, Mrs. M. Fuller, in England, enquiring. M4455

BOYD, Alexander—Born at "Auchle Fad," Northern Ireland; age 54 years; medium height; blonde hair; fair complexion; grey-blue eyes. Last heard of laying cables in Canada in 1918-1920. Friends in Scotland enquiring. M4780

LUNDIN, Gerald Maurits—Born in Oravais, Finland, in 1900; last heard of in Gravenhurst. Wife anxious for news. M4780

HOVI, Emil—Born in Sakkyarvi, Finland, in 1884; dark hair and dark complexion. Employed in gold mines near Rouyn, Quebec. Brother enquires. M4784

PARKKILA, Isak—Born in Paavola, Finland; age 41 years; weight 175 lbs.; blue eyes; married. Emigrated in 1926; last heard of in 1938. Occupation, gold mines in Cochrane area. Wife anxious for news. M4783

MAKI, Kaarlo—Born in Iso-kyro, Finland, in 1886; tall; farm laborer. Emigrated in 1905; last heard of in Espervik, Sask. Inheritance matters, urgent. M4782

SCHULTS, Erik—Born in Valkeala, Finland, in 1902; single; blonde; lumberman. Thought to be in Northern Ontario. Emigrated in 1927. Relatives enquire. M4781

CLUETT, Martin—Age 40 years; tall and fair; married. Known to have worked on Great Lakes; last heard from in Montreal. Father anxious. M4721

POLLEY BROTHERS, John Robert, Thomas Harold, Frederick W., and Hugh Roy—Each between 60 and 70 years of age. Born in Simcoe, Ontario. Missing for twenty-four years. Aged sister anxious for news. M4753

KELLY, John—Age 14 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Montreal. Missing since June, 1941. Known to have been at Field, B.C., and Crossfield, Alberta, with friend, Fred Ahearn. Stepfather anxious for news. M4716

RYAN, George Arthur—Born in London, Ontario; single; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; blonde blue eyes; fair complexion; long neck; protruding jaw. Occupation, tire vulcanizer. Friend enquires. M4748

SHENNAN, Mrs. Edith May (nee Lee)—Height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Deal, Kent. Left Scotland July 1, 1926, for Canada. Information sought. 2493

THOMPSON, Mrs. Mary Ada (nee McClure)—Age 60-70 years; born in Gateshead or Newcastle-on-Tyne; medium height; dark hair; pale complexion. Came to Canada with husband in approximately 1900. Whereabouts sought. 2497

ELSBURY, Mrs. Walter (nee Elizabeth Goudge)—Was known to be living in Toronto. Relative enquiring. 2484

MACK, Mrs. Fred (nee Marie or Marie, nee Casquetta)—Age 32; brown hair. Has two children. Whereabouts sought. 2516

NILSEN, Mrs. Nils (nee Kerttu Sisko Peltonen)—Born in Helsinki, Finland; age 35 years. Was living in Montreal in 1940. Mother in Finland very anxious. 2488

HEMSLEY, Mrs. Annie (nee Hickey)—Age 36 years. Married in Westmount, N.S. Was living in Montreal until 1927. Daughters enquiring. 2523

OLD-TIME ENTHUSIASM

"Old-time Religion" was the theme during the "Won by One" Campaign at Dovercourt Citadel Last Sunday when the Retired Officers League was in charge all day. The president, Colonel R. Adby, led the meetings. As the Holiness meeting proceeded, blessings increased.

Sunday afternoon found these Officers of earlier days in a reminiscent mood. Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Moore told of her first meetings with the Founder in London, Ont. Colonel D. McAmmond took the audience back to the incipient days of the Army in Canada when warfare was difficult. Colonel Adby mentioned his association and campaigns with the Founder, and General Bramwell Booth, and in retrospect was led to exclaim, "What wonders God has wrought!"

The Salvation meeting at night, found the veteran Officers again to the fore. Some recounted stirring early-day experiences. Commandant and Mrs. Poole sang a duet with an appeal to the sinner, and later in the prayer meeting, conducted by the leader of many prayer battles, Colonel Adby, two sinners knelt at the Cross.

BLESSINGS AT BRANDON

A blessed and interesting Sunday was enjoyed by the combined congregations of the First Baptist Church and the Citadel Corps at Brandon, Man. (Major and Mrs. S. Joyce), when they united for services on a recent Sunday. In the morning a meeting was held at the Citadel. Taking part was the First Baptist Choir and the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade. Major Joyce spoke feelingly.

The evening service was held in the First Baptist Church. The Band rendered the selection "Memories of Galilee." The choir and Songsters combined to sing "Creation's Hymn," conducted by the choir leader, Mr. Lobb. Later they again sang "I Will Arise," under the leadership of Songster Leader A. E. Burden. The pastor of the church, the Rev. G. R. Easter, gave an inspiring sermon. Later the Band gave a short program during the church fellowship hour, which was attended by a large audience. The Band is now under the leadership of L.A.C. (Bandmaster) E. Edwards, A.R.C.M., of Tottenham Citadel England, while Bandmaster H. Ward and Band Secretary B. Hoddinott are in hospital following an accident.

On Armistice Day Major Joyce assisted at an interesting wedding service in one of the local churches, one of the principals being a member of the R.C.A.F.

THE ARMY IN CHINA

On Sunday the visit of Brigadier B. Morris to Leamington, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Cooper) was much enjoyed. The Brigadier's message in the Holiness meeting was full of blessing and inspiration, as was his illustrated and instructive talk to the young people. At the County Home the Brigadier spoke, presenting Jesus to the aged people as the Christ of the human road.

The Salvation meeting was well attended, and a blessed time was experienced. The Walkerville Citadel Band was present and rendered valuable assistance. After the Salvation meeting, and led by the visiting Band, comrades paraded to the Baptist Church, where Brigadier Morris, dressed in Chinese costume, delivered an instructive and impressive lecture on China as he saw it. The Rev. Batty, minister of the church, welcomed the speaker and the visiting musicians. The Rev. Mr. Davidson, of the United Church, led in prayer, the Rev. Mr. Sutherland, of the Presbyterian Church, read the Scripture, and the Rev. Mr. Duncan, of the Anglican Church, gave the Benediction.

Singing Salvationists Reunite

Seekers Crown West Toronto's Songster Reunion Gatherings

YOUTHFUL SEEKERS

Under the leadership of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Raymer a successful week-end was enjoyed at Cobalt, Ont. (Pro-Captain and Mrs. R. Hollman). Their mes-



WHY NOT

JOIN THE

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sun., December 7 Psalms 38:9-22
Mon., December 8 Psalms 39:1-13
Tues., December 9 Psalms 40:1-8
Wed., December 10 Psalms 40:9-17
Thurs., December 11 Psalms 41:1-13
Fri., December 12 Psalms 42:1-11
Sat., December 13 Psalms 43:1-5

PRAYER SUBJECT

Conversion of All Non-Christian Peoples

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

sages were very helpful, and full of encouragement. In the Company meeting during Decision Day exercises six young people sought Salvation.

On Monday evening, in spite of inclement weather, a large number of young people were present from Haileybury, New Liskeard and Cobalt. Major Raymer brought a forceful message, and one person found Christ. This effort was an excellent aid in the "Won by One" Campaign.

After thirty-one years the West Toronto, Ont. (Majors Bird and Hart) Songster Brigade held its first reunion during a recent week-end series of meetings conducted by Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard. Much of the success of the effort was due to the Colonel's ability to make each meeting a hallowed one. Comrades also welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Gennery and Mrs. Gennery's singing was enthusiastically received.

Saturday night saw a large crowd assembled to hear the Songster Brigade sing under the leadership of various former leaders. Mrs. Commissioner Orames was present and made a gracious presentation of Army Song Books to Brother and Sister Read, who have given faithful service to the Brigade since its inception.

Extra chairs were necessary to accommodate the audience on Sunday night. The Colonel's message was effective for the Kingdom.

Comrades rejoiced over six seekers at the Mercy-Seal during the memorable meetings.

The Earlscourt Brigade and the West Toronto Brigade presented a musical festival of much interest on Monday evening. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, ably presided. Credit was given to Songster Leader Farmer for the helpful and inspiring week-end.

BACK TO THE FOLD

The annual Armistice Commemoration service at Winnipeg Citadel, Man. (Major and Mrs. F. Merrett) was arranged by Brother J. Merrett and drew a large crowd. The Band played two selections written by the late Deputy-Bandmaster Will Carroll, and Margaret Raven gave appropriate readings. Brother Merrett read the Roll of Honor. On a suitably decorated platform memory-stirring scenes were shown while Major Merrett spoke.

In the Salvation meeting a man came forward to the Mercy-Seal. Later the new convert said that this would be a day of remembrance in his life. He told the comrades that his father and mother in a manse in a Western town would rejoice to hear that their lost sheep had been brought back to the Fold. A second seeker volunteered and he also testified to the fact that his burden of sin was taken away.—J.R.W.

PRAYERS ANSWERED

During the "Won by One" Campaign at St. Mary's, Ont. (Lieutenant E. Earle) much effort has been practised by the Soldiers, and the work and prayers of all have been honored by God. Major and Mrs. Fred White (R) conducted "One Week of Evangelism" and two persons returned to the Kingdom, three Soldiers were enrolled and a child was dedicated by the Major. The power of God has been manifested through the Major's messages, and by the availing prayer and unwavering faith of comrades.

Colonel R. Adby (R) conducted an interesting service in which he spoke of "Hymns and Their Origin." Other features of the campaign were the singing of Bandsman William Davis, of Stratford, and the lesson given by Major Flannigan, of London, who in the capacity of a Chaplain to a reserve unit, spoke to the local Army and Navy Veterans when they paraded to the Hall on Sunday evening.

CORPS CADET CRUSADE

Wind and rain could not quench the enthusiasm of a large number of Corps Cadets which, with their Guardians and Officers stormed the "forts of darkness" on a recent Thursday night in the South Vancouver area. They then marched to The Army Hall for an inspiring Salvation meeting.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Junker, was on the bridge and gave the final message. Mrs. Major Shaw, Captains Halsay and Robertson and several Corps Cadet Guardians also took an active part in the meeting. Young People's Band Leader Fuller led the Corps Cadet Band and Corps Cadet V. Knowles contributed piano-accompanied music; Corps Cadet A. Moyes led a testimony period, and as proof of God's benediction on the crusade three seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seal.

The Rally was the first of a number of such meetings to be held.

The Christmas season approaches, and it is time to anticipate the old custom of sending

Greeting Cards

to your friends. Let us supply your needs!

De Luxe Assortment

21 lovely Greeting Folders, everyone different. The assortment offers 21 new designs, beautiful colors, fine papers, die-cut effects, gold and silver highlights, metallic inserts.

Complete Assortment, with Envelopes. Price \$1.00, plus postage, 10c.

Box of Twelve

Outstanding Folders, each containing a Christmas message and Bible text. Complete with envelopes.

Assortment of 12—50c, plus postage, 10c.

Radiate the true Christmas spirit of Peace and Good-will; a verse of Scripture on every card.

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

THE ARMY AND EDUCATION

In Newfoundland The Salvation Army has seventy-six Day Schools. Recently an Educational Week was observed when all schools gave special programs and displays of work done by pupils were shown.

In St. John's, Mrs. Brigadier Acton presided over a Junior Red Shield program given by pupils of the college up to Grade VI. The teachers, all of whom are Salvationists, were responsible for the well-prepared items. The pupils from Grade VII to Grade XI had their turn the next evening. Originality, initiative, and ability were shown to be qualities of the participants in this display. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Acton, addressed the four hundred young people, stressing the great need of developing Christian character as well as mental sagacity. The College Principal, Adjutant Arthur Moulton, had plans well in hand for the eventful week, and the exhibition of handicraft was very creditable.

Brigadier and Mrs. Acton and Major Brown also visited Mundy Pond School. The Principal, Brother Saunders, and his staff had an excellent program arranged. The department of the pupils and the amount of educational work accomplished at this centre was found to be commendable when it was considered that the school has only been operating a few years.

On Sunday, special meetings were conducted at all Corps. Brigadier and Mrs. Acton led on at St. John's II Corps. Mrs. Acton, in the Holiness meeting, emphasized the necessity and urgency for action in connection with the "Won by One" Campaign. In the afternoon, the Brigadier conducted the Decision Sunday in the Company meeting. Nine young people voluntarily surrendered. At night the Divisional Commander spoke on "The Need of Having the Right Perspective With Regard to Education." Many interested friends could not gain admission to the building.

Major and Mrs. Brown, assisted by Adjutant Arthur Moulton, conducted the night meeting for Educational Sunday at St. John's I. Every exercise of the meeting was planned to direct the thoughts of the large crowd in attendance to the need for spiritual development keeping pace with educational advancement.

SUCCESSFUL TOUR

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Acton, accompanied by Major Brown, recently toured the Notre Dame Bay District. Visits were made to Springdale, Harry's Harbor, King's Point, Lushes Bight, Pilley's Island, Triton, Brighton, Cottrell's Cove, Point Leamington, Little Bay Island, Botwood, Bishop's Falls and Grand Falls. A number of seekers were registered at various points.

Mrs. Brigadier Acton recently spoke at a special Rally of the Missionary Society of the George Street United Church, and also opened the annual sale at the Cochrane Street United Church.

A United Home League Rally was conducted by the Divisional Home League Secretary at the St. John's II Hall recently. The aims and responsibilities of the Home League were set forth, and interest was created in this all-important branch of work.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Acton, accompanied by Major C. Brown, also visited a number of Corps in the Bonavista Bay District. Good crowds were in attendance at Catalina, Bonavista, Musgravetown, Hickman's Harbor, Britannia, and Clareville. There were a number of seekers.

At Bonavista, where Adjutant and Mrs. A. Rideout are stationed, the Brigadier gave an address, and a number of prominent citizens took part.

Adjutant Barnes, of Carmanville, with his comrades has a new Citadel ready for opening.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Acton recently conducted a Sunday morning meeting at the Anchorage. The visitors were warmly greeted by the Matron, Major Peach, and the assembled congregation.

HALL RENOVATED

In recent weeks the Citadel at Dundas, Ont. (Captain A. Everitt) has undergone renovation and redecoration, and on Sunday the re-opening celebrations were participated in by many old and new comrades as well as citizens of the town. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie, and Mrs. Ritchie were in charge of the day's meetings, and the music of the Hamilton Barton Street Citadel Band added greatly to the effectiveness of the day.

In the Holiness meeting a touch of the old-time fire was experienced. Comrades, who now serve God elsewhere, told in words of personal testimony of the thrill of coming back to the place of such happy and sacred recollections — where they had found Christ.

In the afternoon, Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie was the excellent chairman of a musical program at which the visiting Band rendered selections. The guest soloists were Captain E. Parr, who delighted the audience with his soprano cornet numbers, and Captain and Mrs. Cyril Everitt, of North Toronto, who gave pleasure in the rendition of piano and vocal solos. Ven. Archdeacon A. C. Macintosh, of St. James' Anglican Church, brought greetings, and Captain Alma Everitt made reference to all who had a share in contributing to the Hall improvements. Worthy of special mention is the Penitential Form given in memory of Sister Mrs. E. A. Clarke, one of the earliest Soldiers of the Dundas Corps, by her family.

God's power was mightily felt in the Salvation meeting when a large crowd filled the Hall. During the meeting two of the numerous congratulatory messages which were received from far and near were read, and Captain Leslie Pindred, Bandmaster Wm. Burditt, Corps Sergeant - Major Nevin, and Mrs. Isaac Sharp spoke briefly. Hearty singing was led by Mrs. Ritchie. Following the Colonel's powerful Salvation lesson three persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

VETERAN VISITOR

A week of successful meetings have been held at London II, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. Titcombe) during the "Won by One" Campaign. Participating in the effort were the Life-Saving Guard unit and a number of Officers.

Colonel R. Adby (R) was the special week-end speaker, his singing being much enjoyed. Large crowds were present in every meeting. Attendances at the Company meeting, and at other young peoples activities are increasing.

MILESTONE MEETINGS

Largely-attended meetings during the thirty-fourth anniversary at Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C. (Major and Mrs. O'Donnell) contributed in making the event an outstanding success. Many Soldiers of former years returning to their spiritual home, thoroughly enjoyed the meetings. On Wednesday night an anniversary and reunion tea and program were enjoyed. Participating were Major O'Donnell, Major M. Jaynes (R), Sister K. Campbell, Deputy-Bandmaster Gibson, Vancouver Citadel; Mrs. Captain E. Halsey, and Divisional Bandmaster Collier.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. M. Junker conducted the week-end meetings. "Victory in Christ" was the theme of the Brigadier's Sunday morning message. In the afternoon meeting Brigadier J. Gosling (R) on behalf of Sister Mrs. Buchan presented a new Corps Flag given in memory of her late husband who was the Corps Sergeant-Major for a number of years. Brother Burroughs spoke of victory at Calvary. The Brigadier gave a stirring message in the Salvation meeting resulting in a glorious victory when two persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat seeking forgiveness.

On Monday night in the Mount Pleasant Baptist Church a "Salute to Victory" program was presented by the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade and the Male Voice Party, and presided over by Major G. Hartas. The spacious Hall was filled by a crowd, many of whom stood throughout the interesting program. The Rev. Arnold Bennett read the Scriptures. Appropriate and appreciated musical items and readings were given and Major Hartas brought a Gospel message.

BROADCAST BLESSINGS

Meetings of much interest were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major Porter, and Mrs. Porter at Yarmouth, N.S. (Major and Mrs. Harrison). They were also the able speakers during the broadcast service in which comrades of the Corps assisted. The Youth Group brought a song of much blessing.

Throughout the services a splendid spirit prevailed and some raised their hands for prayer.

CAMPAIGN IMPETUS

The "Won by One" Campaign at Bowmanville, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart) was given impetus on Sunday by gracious messages given by Mrs. Major Higdon (R). Goodly crowds attended the services. In the Company meeting Mrs. Higdon gave a helpful talk to the young people. A record crowd attended. At night two persons surrendered amid much rejoicing.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



"Grandma" Smith, approaching the 88-year mark, has to her credit the knitting of 200 pair of socks for servicemen. Into each sock goes a verse of Scripture, and one of Grandma's delights these days, is the receipt of grateful acknowledgments from appreciative soldiers. This veteran is a Soldier at Regina Citadel Corps

Peterboro's Band Week-End

Victory-crowned and Blessing-filled Gatherings Led By United States Visitors

FOURTEEN SURRENDERS

Soul-inspiring meetings were conducted on Sunday at Ottawa III, Ont. (Adjutants Charlong and Morgan), and comrades rejoiced over seven persons seeking God. The first Sunday in the "Won by One" Campaign was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Bursey, who led stirring meetings. At night God came very near, and a newcomer to The Army was well saved. He has attended every outside and indoor meeting since, testifying of God's power. Meetings were held each week-night, commencing with a half-night of prayer. They were well attended and one person sought God.

During the week R.S.W.A. members packed boxes for Soldiers and Adherents of the Corps on active service.

Last Sunday the Band (Bandmaster W. Lowell) was in charge. Bandsman Smith brought the message in the Holiness meeting, and a man and his wife sought Salvation. Envoy Fred Simpson gave an inspiring message at night and three more persons were blessedly saved. There have been fourteen seekers in two weeks.

GLADDENING SIGHT

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Best, and Mrs. Best were welcome visitors to Kemptville, Ont. (Pro-Captain E. Gray, Pro-Lieutenant J. Collins) on a recent Wednesday. During the afternoon Mrs. Best spoke to a group of women about Red Shield Auxiliary service, giving them an insight into some of the work being done by The Army for the armed forces. A number of those present expressed their delight at being able to hear the informative talk.

A rousing Salvation meeting was held at night in which the Spirit of God was realized. Joy was experienced when three persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Sunday meetings were led by Captain M. Sharp, of Montreal, a former Officer of the Corps. A united morning service was conducted in the Wesleyan Methodist Church. In the evening the Captain brought a stirring and helpful message.

CHEERING THE PRISONERS

Meetings of rich blessing have been enjoyed at Dauphin, Man. (Major and Mrs. Sullivan). They were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier G. Wilson. From the knee-drill at 7 a.m., the Brigadier had a full program. At the jail service the men listened attentively to the kind words of counsel and encouragement as they were pointed to Jesus, the Divine remedy for all weaknesses and sin. Holiness teaching of full surrender and consecration was heard in the morning meeting, and during the Company meeting the children were delighted with stories of the lives of great men. In the Salvation meeting the singing of well-known songs was appreciated by the audience who joined heartily in the exercise. One sister came to the Mercy-Seat.

Mrs. Major Calvert and Captain F. Brown ably conducted the Sunday meetings at London I, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Calvert). In the evening prayer meeting an earnest group of praying Soldiers assisted and two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat. Praise the Lord!

Contact with across-the-border-friends was renewed at Peterboro, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. N. Buckley) when Envoy Stanley Sheppard, of New York, conducted a blessing-filled Band week-end (Bandmaster G. Routly).

The Bandsmen heard the Envoy prior to the first meeting of the week-end during a dinner in his honor.

A great musical festival on Saturday night included stirring marches, well-played selections, vocal and instrumental items, was much appreciated by the audience. As a salute to the visitor the Band opened the program with "God Bless America."

The windows of Heaven were opened and blessings poured upon the comrades gathered in a spirit of prayer and expectancy for the Sunday Holiness meeting. A pleasing sight was the commissioning, by the Envoy of five young Bandsmen. Basing his thoughts around the theme, "God's Investment in Man," Envoy Sheppard urged his listeners to use to the utmost their talent for God. Three persons consecrated their lives to His service.

Sunday afternoon young and old combined to present a sacred musical program. A warm welcome was extended to the St. James Church Brotherhood who attended the meeting. The Envoy spoke with power. He also addressed the young people at the Company meeting and Young People's Salvation meeting.

A very large audience greeted the visitor who led a great Salvation meeting in which God's presence was realized. Deputy-Bandmaster Richardson added to the meeting's effectiveness by a vocal solo. Following the Envoy's forceful and convicting message two young women knelt at the Mercy-Seat claiming Salvation.

The series was brought to a close on Monday night when the Envoy delivered his heart-stirring lecture, "Christ or Crime," to an audience which packed the Temple.

LEGIONNAIRES ATTEND

On Remembrance Day at Dartmouth, N.S. (Adjutant I. Spicer, Lieutenant E. Burton) veterans of the Canadian Legion attended the Army for Divine service. The meeting was well attended, and was conducted by Major and Mrs. Porter. The Divisional Commander brought a fitting message.

The Dartmouth Band supplied music for the Remembrance service held at the Cenotaph.

ENERGETIC SERVICE

Increased activity is in evidence at Fort William, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Fleischer). During the recent visit of the Divisional Commander, Brigadier G. Wilson, to the Lakehead, he conducted the Sunday Holiness meeting, concluding the visit with a talk to members of the Company meeting. The Brigadier conducted the evening meeting at Fort Arthur.

Resides the regular weekly open-air meeting at which the Band has ninety per cent. attendance, Bandsmen have been present at two church anniversary services, in the city and in the neighboring countryside.



Earth's Labors Ended

Salvationist Soldiers Lay Down The Cross

PUBLICATIONS SERGEANT

EMMA MURDOCH

Lisgar Street, Toronto. A lifetime while an Officer, Publications Sergeant Emma Murdoch, of the Lisgar Street Corps, Toronto, was promoted to glory as the result of injuries received while on active Salvation Army service. Returning home late on Saturday night after visiting the beverage rooms where she distributed copies of The War Cry, she was accidentally struck by an automobile and two days later her spirit went to be with God.

During her twenty-year stay at Lisgar Street Corps she displayed of thousands of War Crys, distributing something like 175 copies weekly, and 700 copies of each special issue. So familiar a figure was she in the familiar a figure was she in the shopping area, that several stores were closed on the day of the funeral service as a mark of respect. She had no known relative, but the large Citadel was overflowing for the impressive service led by Adjutant W. Ross, many business people attending. Speaking for the Soldier, Sergeant-Major C. Dray paid tribute to the promoted warrior's devotion.

In the memorial service three seekers were registered following an address by Mrs. Adjutant Sim. Sergeant-Major Dray, Sister Mrs. Browning and Brother Tom. Green paid tributes.

BROTHER FRANK WILSON

Toronto Temple

After ten years of faithful service at Sherbourne Street Hostel Brother Frank Wilson was suddenly called from his accustomed place in the book-keeping office to the Realms above. Of a reserved nature, his service to God was manifest in deeds rather than words. He will be remembered by his integrity of character, his faithfulness to duty, and his kindly help to those in need.

The Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Merritt, attended the funeral to pay respect to a trusted employee. The service was conducted by Brigadier A. J. Smith who paid fine tribute to the promoted comrade's character and service. Mrs. Brigadier Smith sang, Captain Pindred and Major Kennedy also took part. The Salvation Army War Veterans were represented by the president. The remains were laid to rest in the veterans' plot in Prospect Cemetery with full military honors.

In the memorial service conducted at the Hostel on Sunday night by Brigadier and Mrs. Smith the men were reminded of the uncertainty of life by the Brigadier's forceful message. Two men knelt at the Mercy-Seat seeking God.



ATLANTA, Ga. U.S.A.—W.S.B. Each Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 p.m. (E.S.T.), "Hymns from the Fireside at the Close of the Day."

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1350 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.S.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos.) Every Monday morning from 8 o'clock to 8.15 (M.D.S.T.), a devotional broadcast by the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO, every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.S.T.), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.S.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1310 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," each Thursday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (M.S.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (939 kilos.) and short wave transmitter VESHX, 49.02 metre band. Each Sunday from 3.15 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (A.S.T.), "The Sunshine Hour."

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.T.), "Morning Devotions."

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.), devotional broadcast.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.), "Mid-day Musings," daily from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.D.S.T.), an inspirational broadcast of prose and poetry interspersed with organ music, conducted by Adjutant C. Smith.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.S.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO. December 7, Vancouver Church of the Air will broadcast from 4 to 4.30 p.m. (P.S.T.).

VICTORIA, B.C.—CJVI (1480 kilos.) Every Saturday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m. (P.S.T.), a devotional period by the Victoria Citadel Corps.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Every Sunday, from 9.35 to 10.00 a.m. (Standard Time), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (960 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. (Standard Time), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

So that this column may be accurate and up-to-date, the Editor should be advised of changes in, or discontinuances of, broadcasts.

ABOVE ALL OTHERS

WHEREFORE God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow . . . and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

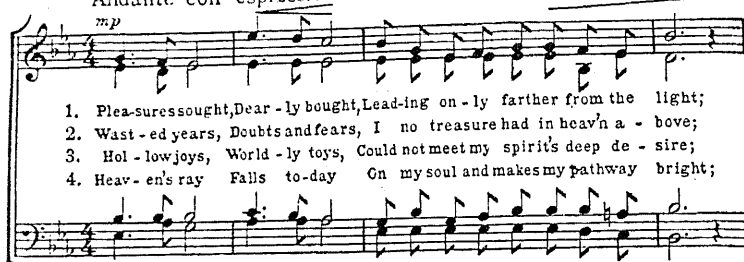
Phil. 2: 9, 10, 11.

SONGS THAT STIR AND BLESS

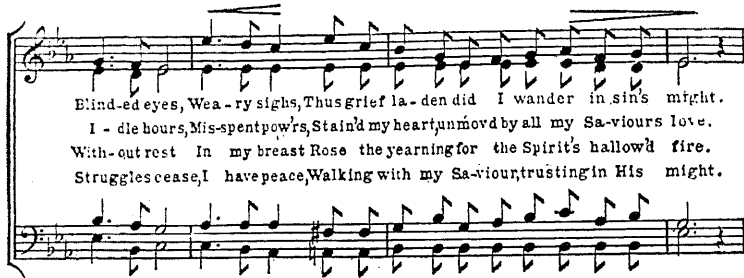
Revive this old favorite

Jesus Came With Peace To Me

Andante con espress. M. ♩ = 60.

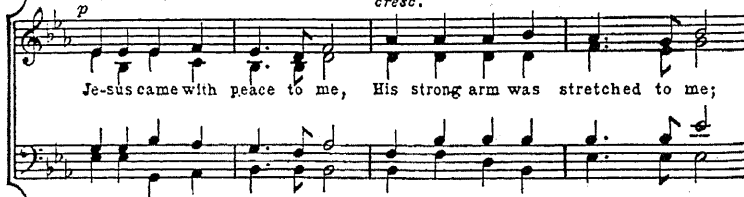


1. Plea-sure sought, Dear - ly bought, Lead - ing on - ly farther from the light;
2. Wast - ed years, Doubts and fears, I no treasure had in heav'n a - bove;
3. Hol - low joys, World - ly toys, Could not meet my spirit's deep de - sire;
4. Heav - en's ray Falls to-day On my soul and makes my pathway bright;



Blind-ed eyes, Wea - ry sighs, Thus grief la - den did I wander in sin's might.
I - die hours, Mis-spent pow'rs, Stain'd my heart unmov'd by all my Sa - viours love.
With - out rest In my breast Rose the yearning for the Spirit's hallow'd fire.
Struggles cease, I have peace, Walking with my Sa - viour, trusting in His might.

CHORUS.



Je - sus came with peace to me, His strong arm was stretched to me;



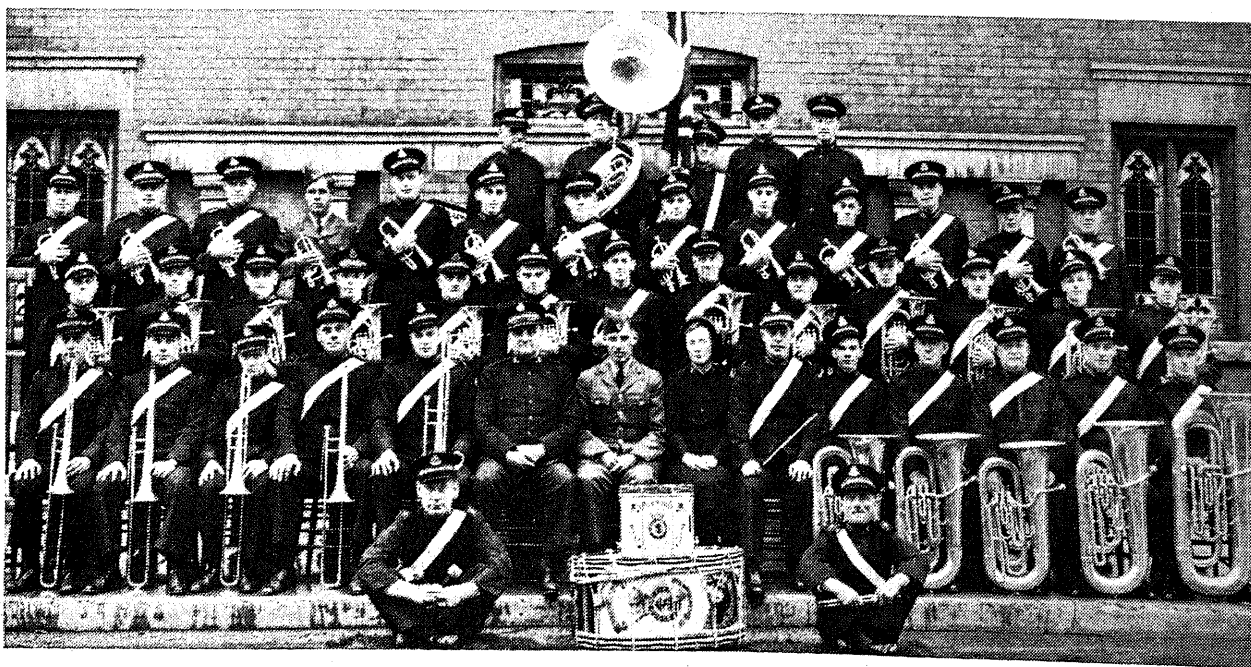
Then my bur - den took from me My Sa - viour.

Tune: "Go Bury Thy Sorrow"
Go, sing of thy gladness, Go, tell of God's mercy,
Go, sing of thy joy, So boundless and free,
Let songs of Salvation Go, tell it to all men
Thy moments employ; Wherever they be.

"MAKING MELODY IN YOUR HEART"

—Eph. 5:19.

MAINTAINING PETERBORO'S PROUD TRADITIONS



A recent and excellent photograph of the Peterboro (Ont.) Temple Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster J. Routly. Seated between Adjutant and Mrs. N. Buckley, the Corps Officers, is L.A.C. Ernest Edwards, of the R.A.F., who, prior to enlistment, was Bandmaster at Tottenham Citadel, London.

UNSKILLED BUT UNDAUNTED

Could YOU Handle Five Crying Babies as Well as Did an Undomesticated Captain?

A SINGLE man Officer in a small Ontario town (he is too modest to want his name publicized) has had the experience of his Army career. Late at night, in answer to a knock on the Quarters' door, he discovered the local constable with a highly discomfited look on his face, and five distressed babies in his arms and "in his hair!"

The mother of the children, seeking her own improper pleasure, had sadly neglected the crying children. They were cold, hungry, insufficiently clad and caked with dirt. The policeman, finding no immediate help from other authorities, could think only of The Salvation Army as "the friend in need."

To pare a very human interest story to the core, let it be simply stated that the much undomesticated Captain cared for the five of them—the youngest was only eight months old!—bathed them, clothed them, fed them (even to preparing pabulum for the infant) and told them stories—for a day and a half!

To-day the Captain practically owns the town.